

"Greater than 'The 4 Horsemen'"

"THE PRISONER OF ZENDA"

THE MAX THORAM TRIUMPH AT THE PALACE THEATRE.

(Based on Anthony Hope's novel, dramatized by [unclear])

To-Night at 7.45, And Twice Daily at 2.45 & 8.30.

The People.

SUNDAY EDITION.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER FOR ALL CLASSES.

LONDON, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1923.

LIPTON'S

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THE WONDER SHRINE OF THE VALLEY OF KINGS.

MARVELLOUS STORE OF TREASURES.

GOLDEN CONTENTS OF A PHARAOH'S TOMB.

EXCAVATORS' CRY OF AMAZEMENT.

MUMMY CASE NOT YET OPENED.

Treasures so rich and wonderful that the first to behold them uttered cries of amazement at the sight, have been yielded up by the golden Tomb of King Tutankhamen.

Pharaoh's death chamber, which has rested in the Valley of Kings for over 3,000 years, is a wonderful storehouse of priceless relics. Gold chariots, furniture, precious stones and Royal treasures of ancient Egypt have been revealed.

There seems little chance of the Mummy Case being opened for some days yet as the work is of such a delicate nature.

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF AGES GONE BY.

King Tutankhamen ruled in Egypt about 1350 B.C., and his tomb was discovered by Mr. Howard Carter last November.

Since then excavations have been carried on by Lord Carnarvon's excavators, and wonderful treasures have been brought out of the various chambers.

It was on Friday, however, that the most wonderful sight of all was revealed.

Shortly before half-past one (says Reuters) Lord Carnarvon, escorted by the whole excavating staff, headed by Mr. Carter, Dr. Alan Gardiner, Professor Breasted, Sir William Garstin, and Mr. Lythgoe, the Curator of Egyptian Antiquities at the New York Museum, arrived, and presently Lady Evelyn Herbert and the Hon. Mervyn Herbert joined them at the mouth of the tomb.

While the party proceeded to divest itself of coats and waistcoats, native workmen carried a number of chairs down the steps, Lord Carnarvon remarking: "We are going to have a concert. Mr. Carter will sing."

MOMENT OF THRILL.

At 1.40 p.m. precisely Lord Carnarvon led the party down the steps followed by Mr. Carter. One by one the party disappeared into the hole, and complete silence followed.

It was a moment of intense thrill as the figures of the excavators vanished in the yawning blackness of the passage leading to the ante-chamber. All the members of the party seemed agog with expectation with the exception of Lord Carnarvon, who maintained his habitual calm.

The immense catafalque-like mass, tomb, fell a sound which thrilled the small group of newspaper men who, with a handful of native diggers and police, were the only witnesses of this exciting moment. It was the gentle tap of the hammer head on the steel chisel against the mortar.

For an hour and a half noises came from the tomb, the tap of the hammer and chisel alternating with heavier crashes as each stone, after the protective cement was chiselled away, was detached and handed to the native workmen, who forthwith staggered out with it and placed it in a neat pile in the open space at the head of the tomb shaft.

The opening of the inner chamber revealed splendours which it is believed surpassed even the marvellous treasures disclosed at the opening of the ante-chamber. When Mr. Carter, who conducted personally the opening of the tomb, saw through the gap he had made what the inner chamber revealed, he stood out with amazement and joy as he beheld when he cast the first glance into the inner chamber.

CAT ON GUARD.

The dim light thrown by the electric lamps revealed a chamber roughly 14ft. square, the centre of which was occupied by an immense gilded canopy richly jewelled. The canopy was closed but with a door. This door was opened and revealed, lying within the canopy what undoubtedly proved to be the coffin of Tutankhamen. The coffin has a door also, but for the time being this is being left undisturbed.

The feature of this chamber was a magnificent statue of a cat, richly painted, standing as if it had stood sentry throughout the centuries over the dead Pharaoh.

Beyond the mausoleum open door stood revealed a chamber full of the most magnificent furniture in an orderly

ALLIED PUZZLE PARLEY AT AN END.

RUHR RIGHT-OF-WAY.

OPTIMISM AND RETICENCE.

Conjectures in well-informed quarters as to the results of the Anglo-French Conference which ended in London on Friday in an atmosphere of impenetrable official reticence, indicate that in the absence of general agreement the time of the Conference was mainly absorbed in the search for an acceptable compromise.

This, it is understood, was embodied in a British suggestion that, while the request of France for the full use of the railway system in Cologne could not be entertained, French military transport should make use of the principal railway lines, but only in the proportion which obtained before the French occupation of the Ruhr.

It is believed that it is concerning this proposal that M. Le Troquer has returned to consult with M. Poincaré, as he was not vested with plenipotentiary powers whilst in London.

OPTIMISM.

Opinion in official quarters in London yesterday was, on the whole, inclined to a more optimistic view.

Meanwhile events on the Ruhr evince no slackening of the tension, and no relief from the continual exacerbation mutually inflicted by the occupying force and the civilian population.

Eisen is powerless as the result of a night affray.

Two French soldiers who were admitted by the French themselves to be drunk, entered a restaurant at a late hour and ordered drinks. They were followed by an armed German policeman who declared that the hour of departure for customers had arrived. The Frenchmen protested and one made as if to draw his arms, whereupon the German fired his revolver at him.

POLICE DISARMED.

In the scuffle which ensued both Frenchmen were eventually wounded, as well as the German. A French officer afterwards called on the German police president and demanded the name of the policeman involved in the affray. The demand was repeated three times, but no answer was given, and the police president (who belongs to the military branch) and afterwards the civil police president were both arrested. Finally a battalion of French soldiers invested the German police barracks and disarmed the Security Police, who thereupon resigned.

There were ominous scenes at the conclusion of the trial by court-martial of Herr Havenstein, Burgomaster of Oberhausen, and Herr Schaefer, sentenced to imprisonment and heavy fines. In the course of his defence, Havenstein created a deep impression by his declaration that "no law existed in the whole world which could compel a man to be a traitor to his own country."

Great crowds collected outside the court-house. Many bared their heads when Herr Havenstein came out, while numbers in the crowd were weeping. Later the French troops cleared the streets, in some cases opening fire.

According to official reports from Dortmund, French troops have been ordered to shoot without warning any German official or workman found working on the telegraph lines. The postal authorities have made a protest to General Degoutte on the ground that the maintenance and repair of the telegraph lines are rendered impossible.

Several Belgian soldiers have been killed in an accident to a train driven by Belgian railwaymen.

TUTOR'S TRAGIC DEATH.

COLLAPSE DURING EVENING TALK WITH PUPILS.

Mr. Thomas Tranter, an elderly master at Westminster Park College, while sitting with his boys last evening fell forward and died almost immediately. Mr. Tranter worked for many years with his brother, who was principal of Highfield School, Chertsey.

CHILD'S DRAMATIC EVIDENCE.

"My mother was killed." This dramatic statement was made by a 5-years-old boy in giving evidence at the inquest on Mrs. Devereux, of Waterford, Ireland.

Asked by the coroner who killed his mother, the child replied, "Uncle Willie with a hatchet, which he brought out of the yard."

The jury returned a verdict that Mrs. Devereux died from wounds inflicted by William Devereux, her brother-in-law. At the police court Devereux was remanded on a charge of murder.



Southerly winds will continue over the British Isles, with generally unsettled weather, but some bright periods in the South and West. The further the look is unsettled.

FOUR DEAD IN SEASIDE CRIME.

FATHER, MOTHER & TWO CHILDREN.

Gas, Hatchet and Rope.

THREE METHODS TO END LIVES.

(From Our Special Correspondent)

Westcliff, Saturday. — Father, mother, and two children are dead as the result of a terrible tragedy which was discovered at Clissold, Silverdale-avenue, here, this morning.

The dead family is:—

William Henry Burgess, aged about 50,

a marine insurance agent.

Mrs. Elsie Burgess, aged about 25, his wife.

Grace Burgess (8), and

"Micky" Burgess (7).

Three separate methods had been employed to end their lives.

It is believed, from notes left by the man, that, after killing his wife and two children, the husband committed suicide.

"I have murdered my wife," was one of the messages which he wrote to his brother.

Mrs. Burgess, covered in blood, her skull having been smashed apparently by a wood-chopper, was lying on the kitchen floor dressed in her petticoat.

In a bedroom on the same floor (the house being let in two flats) were the two children lying dead. They were clad in their night clothes, and had apparently been strangled.

Round their necks were red marks, and it is believed that the children were choked with a rope.

The man was found lying dead in the gas stove in the kitchen.

HEAD ON PILLOW.

Mr. Dennis, who, with P.S. Cole, was the first to enter the lower part of the house after the tragedy occurred, told me that Burgess was lying with his head on a pillow right inside the oven, over which he had thrown an overcoat. His trousers were bloodstained.

Mrs. Balch, who occupies the upstairs portion of the house, came downstairs into the hall this morning and found a note lying on the stairs. It read:—

"Please go and fetch someone,"

and was signed by the dead man. She immediately ran for Mr. Dennis, who lives in the same road, and he summoned the police.

So far as I can ascertain the tragedy occurred when Mrs. Balch was out of the house last night. At any rate, the alleged murder of the wife did; but the children were probably strangled after she came in, as Mrs. Balch remembers "peculiar noises."

She heard no scream from the dead woman.

Mr. and Mrs. Burgess had lived in the neighbourhood for about six years, and the husband was employed in a marine insurance office in London.

DEBT-FUNDING BILL RATIFIED.

MAJORITY OF 57 VOTES IN U.S. SENATE.

The Senate has ratified the Anglo-American Debt Funding Agreement (says a Reuter cable from Washington) by 70 votes to 13.

The House Bill was adopted, the Senate returning it for a conference with the House. The conference provided for Congressional amendments, including one giving to the Democrats representation on the Debt-Funding Commission.

Newspapers (says a Reuter New York cable) express gratification at the Senate's passing of the Bill.

The "World" says that as a factor in strengthening the relations between the two countries, the importance of the settlement cannot be over-estimated.

FATAL ROOF FALL.

Edward Watkins, married, a collier, of Ruaridan, was killed outright by a heavy fall from a roof at the Albert and Edward Mine, Lydbrook, Dean Forest.

BLOOD TO SAVE DYING WIFE.

By giving nearly two pints of his blood, Mr. William Johnson, of Constance-road, Sutton, Surrey, has saved his wife's life.

Mrs. Johnson was suffering from extreme anaemia, and her doctor considered a transfusion of blood the only thing that could save her life. Her husband volunteered, and the operation was successful.

STOP PRESS.
FOR LATEST NEWS
SEE BACK PAGE.

EXPLOSION IN A MAIL VAN.

Revolver Sent to Woman.

POLICE INQUIRIES FOR LANE MAN.

Yet another attempt to murder, by sending a box containing a gun through the post, has been discovered.

This is the third case of its kind during the past week, but no one has been injured by the deadly parcels.

The box was addressed to Miss Childs, 74, Henderson-rd., Forest Gate, E., the daughter of Mr. Thomas Childs, who received the first box last Tuesday. On it were written directions as to how it was to be opened.

The box, which was a small wooden one containing a revolver plugged in such a way that it would go off on opening the lid, was taken from the sorting office in Coburn-rd., Bow, and put into a bag with other parcels.

This bag was then taken out and placed in a waiting motor-van. Coming in contact with the floor of the van there was a loud explosion. Fortunately no one was hurt and the remainder of the contents of the box were undamaged.

There was nothing in the box to indicate who was the sender.

The second of the three boxes was sent to Mrs. Hobbs, 12, Little Northampton-st., Clerkenwell, E.C. There seems no doubt that the three boxes were sent by the same person, and the police are now engaged in the task of trying to find him.

The same man, John Stantall, whom the police are anxious to find for the purpose of interviewing him in connection with the matter, has not yet come forward.

New Scotland Yard's description of John Stantall is as follows:—

With reference to the sending of explosives through the post to Mr. Childs, of 74, Henderson-rd., Forest Gate, and Mrs. Hobbs, of 12, Little Northampton-st., Clerkenwell, E.C., the police are anxious to trace the present whereabouts of John Stantall, with a view to interviewing him.

Stantall is a native of Clerkenwell, aged 31 years; height 5ft. 7in., complexion fair, hair dark brown, eyes brown, medium build.

He is suffering from gunshot wounds in both feet, causing a certain amount of lameness, and he is believed to walk with the assistance of a stick.

He enlisted in the County of London Regiment in 1915, and was discharged in November, 1917.

Stantall resided with his mother, Mrs. Stantall, at 12, Little Northampton-st., E.C., from October, 1917, until July, 1922, when he left without stating his intended address.

Up to January, 1922, he was in receipt of a small Army pension, which he drew from the post-office at St. John-st., Clerkenwell.

A MUSICIAN.

He is no longer in receipt of that pension. He may, however, be drawing the dole.

He is a violinist, and at one time was believed to be a member of a church orchestra in the neighbourhood of Clerkenwell.

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"The parcel delivered to Mr. Childs was posted on Feb. 12 in the Poplar district. Any information should be communicated to New Scotland Yard; Supt. Davis, King's Cross-rd.; Supt. Macmillan, Limehouse, or any other police station."

An earlier official statement said:— At 10.30 a.m. on Tuesday a box containing a spring gun loaded with a cartridge 1 1/2 in. long containing shot was delivered by post to a resident in Clerkenwell. Proceeding from the box was a knob with a hook, to which was attached a piece of string which was connected with a trigger. On the box were the words, "To open pull the knob."

The muzzle of the rifle pointed in the same direction as the knob, and in the event of the instructions being carried out

would have injured the person handling the same. The address of the recipient is in block letters written on the label.

The rifle is a "King's Kader" made in Michigan, U.S.A. The butt has been sawn off at the grip and the barrel has been shortened. The cartridge is marked 12 M.

The box in question has been made from various pieces of ordinary wood. The public should be warned of the danger of not handling similar parcels.

The box, which was a small wooden one containing a revolver plugged in such a way that it would go off on opening the lid, was taken from the sorting office in Coburn-rd., Bow, and put into a bag with other parcels.

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CIGARETTE PAPERS

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING

By THE LOUVER.

ONE is not easily surprised in these remarkable times, but it is something of a shock to hear that twelve German students are to visit Oxford and are to be "welcomed" by a committee of graduates and undergraduates.

I do not believe in kicking a man when he is down, nor in the policy of cutting off your nose to spite your face. To say (I suppose) of course, merely my personal opinion) that we should never again trade with Germany or listen to the music of her composers because we have been at war with her is simply ridiculous.

But business is one thing and friendship is another. Your German, who used to preach about his culture and his affection for the country he happened to be visiting at the moment, seems to be like the man in Goldsmith's verse:

"He cast off his friends as a huntsman his pack.
For he knew, when he pleased, he could whistle them back."

I find myself in sympathy with the rector of the City Church at Oxford, who declines to associate himself with such a reception. As a Christian, he says, he will only forgive his enemy when the latter has expressed and shown sorrow for his wrongdoing, and has done his best to make full atonement for it. So long as I find him... contemptuously refusing to make amends for a crime against humanity, I can hold out no hand of fellowship to him.

Perhaps the reverend gentleman, when he spoke, remembered that six years ago this month Germany inaugurated her "unrestricted" U-boat warfare, which turned the seas into a shambles almost comparable with the fields of France and Flanders. That is one of the things one finds it difficult to forget. But doubtless these gentle German students have discovered that their spiritual home in England is.

"IN THE SPRING."

In the spring, said the poet, a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. The calendar notwithstanding, the jolly little birds that sang outside my window the other morning seemed to think that the glorious springtime was not so very far away.

The way of a man with a mustache it was when the Psalmist wrote about it and even when the venerable Tutankhamen sat in his gilded throne and took an apple (once bitten) and two carmelas as love tokens.



And sending it to a young lady who attended the same school as I did, accompanied by a small apple (once bitten) and two carmelas as love tokens.

But this year I sought in vain for such pleasing manifestations of regard. The gentle custom is almost forgotten. Yet our forebears took it seriously. The good St. Valentine seems to have had little to do with the matter. He was a martyr-prince of Rome, who was first clubbed and then beheaded in the third century, and his name seems to have been given to the custom as a matter of convenience.

It appears that in ancient Rome at the feast of Pan and Juno, which were held in February, the names of young women were put in a box, from which they were drawn, as luck would, by the men.

"To abolish," says Butler, "the heathen, lewd, superstitious custom of boys drawing the names of girls in honour of their goddess Februa Juno, on the 15th of February, several zealous pastors substituted the names of saints." And they appear to have chosen St. Valentine's Day for the ceremony because it occurred about that time. But boys will be boys, and the young men and maidens continued to observe the festival from their own point of view for hundreds of years afterwards.

A COSTLY AFFAIR.

Pepys, in 1667, writes in his diary: "I had that Mrs. Pierce's little girl in my valentine, she having drawn me; which I was not sorry for, it saving me something more than I must have given to others."

Referring to the celebrated Miss Stuart, afterwards Duchess of Richmond, he says: "The Duke of York, being once her valentine, did give her a jewel of an oval £600, and my Lord Mandeville, her valentine this year, a ring of about £300."

This evening, I write in the following year, "my wife did with great pleasure show me her stock of jewels, increased by the ring she had made lately, as my valentine's gift this year. With this and what she had, she reckons she hath above one hundred and fifty pounds' worth of jewels, and I am glad of it, for it is fit the match should have something to content herself with."

Let Mr. Pepys seem disconcerted, let me hasten to tell him that "valentine" is a term of endearment. In another place he relates that he came home and found his wife waiting for him, and he believes she is faithful to him and will not betray his secrets. "and that I will tell her any, poor wretch."

It was supposed that the first unmarried person of the other sex whom one met on St. Valentine's morning was a destined wife or husband. Mr. Gay, who wrote the "Beggar's Opera," has a poem in which occur the lines:

"I saw Valentine...
I early rose just at the break of day,
Three first I spied, and the first whom I saw
In spite of fortune shall our true love be."

NAVY NOTES

By THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN.

THE GUN.

A SENIOR

Naval Officer

writes

piquant commentary

on your correspondent

"Flag Officer's"

remarks in your last

week's notes as to

the deep feeling of

the late Admiral of

the Fleet, Sir Arthur

Wilson, V.C., upon

"the rule and summary

way he was

dismissed from the

high post of First

Sea Lord by Mr.

Winston Churchill, the latter in his

book, "now appearing serially in 'The

Times,' appears to think he had a testi-

monial from the admiral when Sir Arthur

Wilson—a very old man—declined to remain

at the Admiralty under another new First

Lord.

It is clear to those who knew Sir Arthur

that what he meant was he was unable to

accept the role of instructor to a states-

man new to the job as First Lord of the

Admiralty.

If it gratifies Mr. Churchill, why let it.

But few naval officers who knew Sir Arthur

would be so "selfless" as to be

lucky to take that view.

"Reg" came out of his retirement be-

cause he knew his trusted colleague, Lord

Fisher, had already educated the First

Lord in his business, and thus he would

have carried on with his own naval duties

under these conditions. But it would have

been quite different proposition if he—

an old man—had had to develop upon

him the responsibility of preparing some

quite new civilian for the important busi-

ness of his office.

It runs contrary to the few confidences

Sir Arthur permitted himself to give to

believe he had the least appreciation or re-

gard for the personality of his First Lord.

Reduction of Pay and Pension.

An interesting letter of comment in re-

gard to the matter of the rumoured re-

vision of naval pay and pensions comes

from a rear-admiral on the retired list,

who remarks: "The terrible plight to

which the families of naval officers and

men were reduced during the war, owing

to the inadequate rates of pay, was

shown in the report of Admiral Oliver's

Grand Fleet Committee. That Committee

stated that if these conditions had been

made public there would have been un-

iversal indignation. I believe that those

civilian who gave up all to fight beside

our people in the war would be the first to

say they were glad the naval life was not

their profession, and that those who live it

are deserving of the little money they get.

Pay and pensions were alike inade-

quate, and had been untouched for 60

years, so that a street scavenger, then, and

even now gets half as much again as an

officer commands some warships.

It was under these conditions our pay

and pensions were increased, and, as you

very properly say, the 20 per cent. addition

was intended to be the "shifting back-

stay" on which changes due to reduced

living conditions could be rung, and de-

livering not upon the whole income which

now appears to be the Treasury intention.

I hope those M.P.s who belong to the

senior service will keep our interests in

mind when Navy votes come up for ap-

proval."

The Great Naval Robbery.

Still another letter is to hand from

"Captain R.N.," who sends us the details

of the recent concession of the Secretary

of State for India with regard to retired

officers of the Indian Service, who either

returned to the flag during the war, or

whose services were retained after

reaching retiring age on account of the

war.

These officers were the only exception (in

addition to retired naval officers) of State

pensioners, naval officers and classes, whose

deferred pay (hence pensions or retired

pay) was stopped when they came back to

the Colours.

The Indian Government having been

convinced of the injustice of thus appro-

priating what is undeniably the property

of retired officers, has ordered full

repayment to be made.

"Captain R.N.," says, in the course of a

long letter:

"As 'The People' is the only Service

paper which troubles about the interests

of retired naval officers, I bring this mat-

ter to your notice."

A.R.N.O. has obtained the very highest

legal opinion which unequivocally declares

the stoppage was illegal, but also adds

that it is impossible to sue the Crown.

But it now has this new and pregnant

decision to support its claim.

Medical Anomalies.

British Marines who were charged with

defensive duties under arms at Scapa,

Cromarty, and other Northern Naval

stations, sailors, soldiers and Territorials,

who repulsed the enemy raids at Yar-

mouth, Hartlepool, etc., Coastwatchers

who served offensively and defensively

against aerial enemies, and Coastguard

men who after long hours of close watch-

ing discovered, reported, and were thus

valuable in the detection of enemy sub-

marines, are not considered eligible for the

British War Medal.

So as to illustrate the idiosyncrasy of

officialdom to strain at a gnat but swallow

a camel, however, the little artificer boy

apprentices in Portsmouth and Plymouth

Dockyards, the larger proportion of whom

never saw so much as a single enemy aero-

plane, nor heard a bomb, gun, or depth

charge fired, are reckoned war veterans,

and are duly decorated with that coveted

distinction. But the officers who served

with and had charge of these lads do not

share war honours with them, but are

deemed unqualified for decoration! Why?

Replacing Artificial Limbs.

Some weeks since we were consulted by

a disabled veteran of a pre-war engage-

ment, who had been refused the replace-

ment of his artificial limb by the Pensions

Ministry. We were then compelled to

suggest his application to the Voluntary

Association. It is now, however, decided

that such men as are invalided for dis-

abilities due to the war, or aggravated by

Great War, and those in receipt of pen-

sions or grants awarded in respect of

wounds and disablement from any pre-

vious war, will be supplied by the Minis-

try of Pensions with the appliances they

are certified to require.

R.N. Benevolent Trust.

Our information is that in the larger

number of H.M. ships the question put by

the Admiralty with regard to the suggested

allocation of funds of the Canteen Sub-

sidized by the source to the R.N. Bene-

volent Trust, is being agreed to.

"TUG" WILSON.

Two Views of a Retirement.

This excellent suggestion, which will lift anxiety from those entrusted with the administration of naval orphanages, and the responsible work connected with relieving naval distress, while at the same time the men in the fleet will not feel the strain of absorbing, secondarily, so far as the fleet is concerned, most likely to be adopted.

There are, however, several ships in far Eastern waters which have no connection with the N.A. and A.F.I., and establishments at the Naval Depot at home who for various reasons are not so willing to thus co-operate.

We do hope that sane counsels will prevail and that this excellent opportunity will be availed of to show the world the British Navy stands shoulder to shoulder. For yes, is our advice!

Further Naval Reductions.

After the drastic combing out of officers and men from the fleet, which appeared to be completed some three months since, the recent Admiralty Order just promulgated comes as a complete and most unpleasant surprise.

Taking the Western Naval Command as a detail, though the order is common to all it is seen that at that port 306 petty officers and men are to be discharged to the shore before April 1 next. Of this number, less than 170 are chief petty officers of various mechanical branches, and the remainder are practically all P.O.s or leading rates.

All those to go are to be selected from men serving in ships and establishments in home waters.

Of these only men with over 12 years' pensionable service are to receive the bonus and pension laid down under A.F.O. of 1922.

We are much afraid that great hardship is bound to ensue from these reductions, the aggregate number of which runs into four figures.

REPLIES TO NAUTICAL READERS.

NEW ZEALAND P.R. READER J. PITCHER'S

REPLY. We will gladly give you a copy of

our book, "The Naval Service" (see page 7)

and stamped directed envelope. "FATTY was Ship"

lost of the "H.M.S. "Hector" (see page 7)

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MUSIC, PLAYS AND PICTURES

Scene from
Stalls New Film
Long Odds

VARIETY JOTTINGS.

A Successful Cinderella.—I called at the Hippodrome a day or two ago and found that fine White-Tail pantomime, "Cinderella," still going strong. Stanley Lupino still remains the universal (as far as the Hippodrome is concerned) provider of fun, while much mirth is caused by the clever antics of the Brothers Knox. I thought, however, that dainty Daisy Wood should have been provided with more numbers, and the same remark applies to Miss Daisy Burrell, the sweet-voiced Cinderella. The 100th performance of the pantomime takes place to-morrow.

Bransby Williams
The KingsBransby Williams
The Kings

GREENROOM CHATTER.

"Taft."—A special matinee of "Taft," a comedy of Welsh village life, by Caradoc Evans, will be presented by H. Dennis Bradley at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Monday, Feb. 26.

A Fine Old Actor.—J. J. Dallas, of Gaicly fame, I am happy to learn, is still amongst us. Who does not remember his gag, "We're all alone along of ourselves." He owns up to the good age of 78, and declares he is still going strong. He has been appearing during the last few months with Miss Lena Ashwell's municipal companies.

Frederick Melville's Shakespearean Festival.—Mr. Frederick Melville makes an interesting announcement which will greatly interest all admirers of the "Immortal Bard." He has arranged with Mr. Harold V. Neilson to bring his Shakespearean Company to Brixton Theatre for a fortnight, commencing on Monday next. The opening play will be "Othello," with Mr. Edmund Willard in the title part, Phyllis Bell in Desdemona, and Mr. Harold V. Neilson as Iago. Other plays to be staged include "The Merchant of Venice," "Twelfth Night," "Julius Caesar," etc., etc.

Miss Sybil Thorndike's Plans.—The run of "Advertising April" at the Criterion is to be extended owing to Miss Sybil Thorndike having arranged the postponement of her provincial tour, which will now start on April 14. Miss Thorndike will give a flying matinee of the "Medea" at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, on Friday, Feb. 23.

Return of Midge Titheradge.—Miss Midge Titheradge, who has been occupying at Franton, following an affection of the throat, resumed her part of Monna in "Bluebird's Eighth Wife" at the Queen's on Thursday last.

The Lyons Mail.—at the King's—Bransby Williams, who has been playing the dual parts of Michael and Peggy in "David Copperfield" at the King's, has met with a most enthusiastic reception during the past week. To-morrow he will make his appearance at the King's in the roles made famous by Sir Henry Irving of Lescaurges and Dulcine in Charles Reade's famous version of "The Lyons Mail." The production is entirely that of the late Sir Henry's, and Mr. Williams wears the identical coat and hat worn by Sir Henry when playing Dulcine and the costume worn by H. B. Irving when he was enacting the part of Lescaurges.

"Pop."—The Co-operative Syndicate, calling themselves the Entente Productions Syndicate, which has taken the Court Theatre for a season, have decided to revert to their old title and call their entertainment "Carte Blanche." The two roles, Tully Edlin, and Oleette Merrill have been engaged for the revue, which will be produced by Dion Titheradge.

New Features for "Nine O'clock."—Several new features will be introduced in the "Nine O'clock Revue" at the Little Theatre to-morrow. These include "The Gentleman," a triangle sketch for Morris Harvey, Anita, Elson and Bobby Rhyne; "Stalemate" for Irene Browne and company; and "Lucky Barge," a monologue written by Dion Titheradge and delivered by Morris Harvey.

"OLIVER TWIST" FILM.

The censoring of the pickpocket scene in the film version of "Oliver Twist" has had an interesting sequel.

In refusing to allow the children under their care to witness the recent Dickens Anniversary Charity Performance at the Empire Theatre, W., the council of Dr. Barnardo's Homes, in a letter to the organisers, state—

"We did not consider it wise, after the criticism which has appeared in the Press, to sanction the attendance of our children."

"WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE"

This trite observation has no reference to the housewife in Metrogasland, who enjoys the benefits of a complete "Metro" gas home service, in the district supplied by the

SOUTH METROPOLITAN GAS COMPANY

Where "Metro" gas is the general servant, labour is reduced to a minimum and many half hours are saved for rest and recreation.

The price of gas per Therm is

9d.

and for a complete slot service of meter, stove and fittings—

11d. per Therm.

The gas is identical in quality and composition with that supplied before the Great War.

MISS MARIE TEMPEST.

COMEDIENNE'S REAPPEARANCE AFTER EIGHT YEARS.

It is eight years since Miss Marie Tempest last appeared in London. She had a wonderful greeting when she reappeared at the Duke of York's Theatre in "Good Gracious, Annabelle" by Claire Beecher Kummer.

From the moment she appeared one realised that she had not altered except, perhaps, that her technique was even more perfect than when we last saw her.

But the audience, before the evening was over, had just cause for disappointment and annoyance, for the play Miss Tempest chose for her reappearance is too feeble even to criticize. She assured us, at the end, it had been a great success during her Colonial tour, but she ought to have remembered that London does not always agree with the Colonies in its taste for plays.

The chief thing, however, is that Miss Tempest is back again. It was not her account that the gallery were stormily disapproving on the first night. Their indignities were against a play not worthy the gifts of a great actress.

Miss Tempest must alter her bill as soon as possible, and let us see her again in a comedy in which her powers will have every opportunity.

"HENRY VI."

A SHAKESPEAREAN PLAY THAT IS LITTLE KNOWN.

The Old Vic has done a great service to students of Shakespeare in producing the little-known "Henry VI.," the second part of which proved even more curiously interesting than the first.

Many of its scenes are crude and very little of it is Shakespearean, but here and there one gets more than a passing glimpse of the master hand of the great dramatist.

The acting honours fell to Mr. Robert Atkins for his straightforward playing of the Duke of Gloucester; to Mr. John Garais, for his thoughtful performance as the King; and to Miss Florence Buckton, who delivered the speeches of Queen Margaret with breadth and sincerity.

"Henry VI." will be followed by "Richard III." with Mr. Robert Atkins as Richard.

WOMEN ON THE JURY.

GUNNER MOIR'S APPEAL FOR NEW TRIAL FAILS.

Without calling on counsel for the respondent, the Court of Appeal, Lords Justices Bankes, Scrutton, and Younger, dismissed, with costs, an application by Mr. James Moir, better known as Gunner Moir, ex-champion heavyweight boxer, for judgment or a new trial in the action brought against him by Mr. William Nelson, of Kensington-road, for damages for alleged slander.

The trial, before Mr. Justice Maude, and a common jury, resulted in a verdict and judgment in favour of Mr. Nelson.

The ground of appeal was that the jury's verdict was perverse and unreasonable.

Referring to the fact that Mr. Lewis Thomas, K.C., counsel for Mr. Moir, had mentioned that there were two women on the jury who did not think it right to retire, Lord Justice Bankes said he refused to draw any conclusion from that fact, adding, "Indeed, speaking for myself, I should have thought it was to the advantage of defendant that women should be on the jury."

WHEN HIS WIFE ELOPED.

Appearing in the Birmingham Bankruptcy Court, Abraham Phillips, a tailor, attributed his failure to "robbery by my wife of the business takings when she eloped and costs of subsequent action." All the money she left him, he said, was 10s.

Phillips asked that a man sitting behind the Official Receiver should be removed, saying, "He gets on my nerves. He is the man who has ruined me."

At the request of the Registrar the man left.

CHEMIST'S OFFENCE.

James Morgan Cuthbert, a chemist of London-road, Norbury, was fined £10 with 5s. costs at Croydon for supplying morphine tablets to an unauthorised person and upon irregular prescriptions. It was stated that Cuthbert entered all the transactions in the books required to be kept for the purpose.

The Chairman told Cuthbert that they did not believe that he had acted with any evil intent, but he had been careless and stupid.

ACTRESS SUES AUTHOR

£750 DAMAGES FOR MR. COURTICE POUNDS.

Before Justice Swift in the King's Bench Division, Mr. Charles Courtice Pounds, light comedian and singer, sued Mr. Peter Gawthorne, author of the musical play "The Island King," to recover damages for an alleged breach of a verbal agreement.

It was alleged Mr. Gawthorne engaged Mr. Pounds to act as principal comedian in "The Island King" for a provincial tour of six weeks and afterwards at a West-End theatre, at a salary of £75 per week.

Sir Alfred Butt said that Mr. Gawthorne told him he had arranged for Mr. Pounds to play the part, but he (Sir Alfred) told Mr. Gawthorne that if he would engage Mr. Berry he would take a substantial interest in the play.

Mr. Gawthorne said he never actually engaged Mr. Pounds.

Cross-examined by Mr. Barrington Ward, K.C., for Mr. Pounds, Mr. Gawthorne said he told Mr. Pounds he had found a new leading lady whose father was wealthy and ready to back the play if she had a part.

His Lordship gave judgment for Mr. Pounds for £750, with costs.

THE MODERN GIRL.

DOES SHE KNOW HOW TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND?

The modern girl is once again the object of censorious criticism from her elders and betters.

According to Mrs. Barrie, a relative of Sir James Barrie, addressing the Women's Guild of Lockie Parish Church, Dundee, she often fell in love with a man because he was handsome, played tennis well, or because he was a good dancer.

If a woman wanted to have a happy marriage she had first of all to choose a good man. A good man believed in the Church and the things belonging to it, whether he went there regularly or not.

Mrs. Barrie did not see why women should not do well in the professions and in business, but after all, the greatest crown of a woman's life was just to marry a good man and have lots of babies. Blessed, too, was the maiden who, because she had no children, there were always the children of the woman next door.

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

Sixteen persons were present in an official capacity at the hearing of a charge of stealing a purse containing 22s. preferred against a 10-year-old boy at a children's court at Lymington.

There were eight justices, the justices' clerk and his assistant, five policemen, and the probation officer.

The boy was placed on probation for 12 months.

ROLLER-SKATING RECORD.

Though A. R. Eglinton, the professional roller-skating champion, failed at Holland Park, London, to accomplish his objective of doing 20 miles within the hour, he set up a new world's record by covering 19 miles 560 yards, beating the previous world's record by 182 yards.

The paces were splendidly done, but the damp and foggy weather did not tend to improve the going.

BROTHERHOOD AMONG MINERS.

Brotherhood Societies are being formed in the Yorkshire coalfields. They are being linked together in a Federation, the president being the Rev. E. Addleson and the secretary Mr. I. W. Pews, a railwayman, of Selby.

A new Mid-Lancashire Federation has been formed for Bolton and Bury area, the secretary being Mr. A. W. Spencer.

A campaign in London was inaugurated this week at the City Temple by the Rev. Tom Sykes.

QUEEN AND THE BLIND.

LITTLE GIRL'S READING FROM BRAILLE.

A little blind girl read to Her Majesty when Queen Mary paid her first visit to the National Library for the Blind, at 18, Tufton-st., Westminster, during the week.

The book was Mrs. Andrew Lang's "Princess and Princesses," and the Queen remarked that the child read wonderfully well from the Braille type, and not only rapidly, but with great expression.

When it was desired to take a flashlight photograph of the Queen and the sightless reader, her Majesty very thoughtfully prepared the little girl for what was about to happen, so that she need not be alarmed when the explosion came.

The Queen afterwards went into the reading-room where a number of blind students were busily engaged, and chatted with each one of them. Later the librarian, Mr. J. Bulmer Smith, was invited to read to Her Majesty.

When he apparently thought the Royal visitor had had enough he ceased at the end of a page; but the Queen exclaimed, "Oh, please go on, I want to hear the end of the story."

The incident being treated at the moment was one connected with the South African War, and there were interesting references to King Edward.

It was explained to her Majesty that an ordinary 7s. 6d. novel required ten big volumes in the Braille version. She also saw the blind man's Bible.

The Queen inquired about the postage and was informed that Braille literature could be sent at the rate of 1d. per 5lb.

MISS DAISY MARKHAM.

ACTRESS OBTAINS JUDGMENT FOR £200.

Judgment for £200 was obtained by Miss Daisy Markham, the actress (Mrs. D. A. Moss), who, before Mr. Justice Horridge, sought to recover that amount from Mr. and Mrs. George Petrides.

Miss Markham had invested money in Hulcroft and Co., Ltd., bookmakers. She said that Mr. and Mrs. Petrides had fraudulently represented to her that the business of Hulcroft and Co. belonged to them, and that they were making £50 a week profit out of it.

Defendants denied the allegations, and said Miss Markham knew what she was buying when she shared in the company. The jury found for Miss Markham against both defendants.

NO OBLIGATION.

BUT JUDGE HOPES COMPENSATION WOULD BE GIVEN.

Mr. Guy Newall, film producer, and Miss Ivy Duke, the film star, were defendants in an action for damages brought by Mr. Raymond Marchand, formerly chief to the King of Spain, and a valet named Mr. Albert Learner at High Wycombe County Court.

Marchand and Learner were riding on a motor-cycle and pillion from Beaconsfield to Fenny at night, when they ran into two horses belonging to defendants. Marchand and Learner were thrown and injured, and claimed £40 and £17 respectively, alleging negligence on the part of defendants in allowing the animals to stray.

Dismissing the action with costs, Judge Radcliffe said there was no obligation on defendants to keep the horses in a meadow after being told there was a good fence, but he hoped they would compensate the young men.

MISHAP TO MRS. KENDAL.

Mrs. Kendal, the famous actress, has met with a slight accident, and is unable to leave her house in Portland-place, W.

While crossing the hall at her home she fell and hurt her arm.

Mrs. Kendal, who is 74, made her debut in London in 1865.

400 NEW PRIZES

THIRD GOLDEN BALLOT

The One and Only Ballot Proved Legal
CLOSING IN FIVE WEEKS.

Win £2,500 for 2/6

First Prize: £2,500.

2nd Prize: A Valuable String of Real Pearls.

3rd Prize: A Tour Round the World.

4th Prize: A Motor Car.

5th Prize: To be exquisitely dressed for a year.

6th Prize: Three Acres and a Cow.

7th Prize: £100 Broadcast Wireless.

Receiving Installation.

By H.P.M. Wireless, Ltd.

400 Cases of Fine Wines.

Supplied by Messrs. Godfrey & Duchen, of F.

A Fourth Golden Ballot will open on March 28th, but the tickets may cost more.

THE GOLDEN BALLOT is in aid of the Royal National Orthopedic Hospital and Village Settlements for Disabled Ex-servicemen, and the Executive Committee consists of—

THE EARL OF DEVONISH & DESMOND, C.B.

MR. WILLIAM TRENKLE, K.C., M.C., C.B.

Major-General Sir GEORGE FRIDING, K.C., M.C., C.B., D.S.O.

Mrs. C. F. LEVEL.

2/6 TICKETS from any A.R. SHOP; 3, PICCADILLY

CIRCUS and from Mrs. C. F. LEVEL (Desk 23).

8, MARBLE ARCH, W.I.

to whom cheques and postal orders should be made payable. (Please send address enclosed envelope.)

COUPON—Please send me tickets for which I enclose and stamped addressed envelope.

NAME

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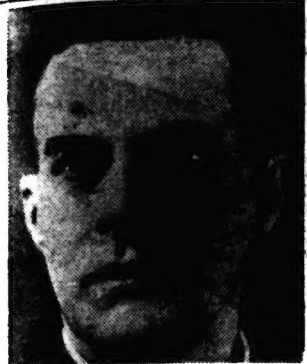
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THE REV. FATHER DEGEN.

DOWN EAST

BY THE REV. FATHER DEGEN

The Rev. Father Degen, of Coalville, the well-known preacher and authority on social questions, has made a special investigation for "The People" of London's underworld.

"Down East"—the third of the series of articles—describes Father Degen's visit to Chinatown, and gives a description of the Oriental in his English home.

dishes of vermicelli and bamboo shoots, called "noodle," and drinking tea at the spacious tea-house of the Golden Chrysanthemum.

They were all garbed in the most up-to-date European dress—stylishly cut suits, soft collars, silk ties, chevroned socks and trilby hats in artistic shades. Several of them had wrist watches and nearly all smoked cigarettes after supper. Their merry conversation and charming manners reminded me of the knights of Leicester. Youth is the same all the world over!

best types. Many of them are base and desperate dare-devils. But even the worst of the Chinks carries about with him something of the philosophy of Confucius, who strongly condemned boldness and incivility, and said that just as embankments are necessary to prevent the overflow of a mighty river, so respect and reverence protect society against the floods of disorders and the tides of rebellion. Even in robbing or killing a man, they are careful to observe certain rules of courtesy and propriety.

complete ceremony consisted of three kneelings and nine knockings, but that on less ceremonious occasions all that was required was to go down on your knees once and knock your forehead thrice on the floor.

There is a special attractiveness about the Chinaman on account of his politeness, his peculiar accent, and his quaint turns of speech, that strike one more forcibly than his yellow complexion and other Mongolian characteristics. This no doubt explains why English girls run after Chinamen, and why even married women will sacrifice a good husband and a comfortable home in order to take up life with a Celestial. It is not entirely due to colour fascination. Dope is not the greatest curse of Chinatown, but the fact that all the womenfolk are English.

EVEN if he already has two or three wives in China, the "heaven Chinese" is not moral in the narrower sense of the term. To his mind there is nothing reprehensible in annexing to himself one or two English girls. But where it is a case of a convert to Christianity, you nearly always find that he endeavours to reproduce in himself a faithful portrait of Jesus Christ.

John Chinaman is fertile soil for planting the seeds of the Christian faith. The philosophy of Confucius, which more or less stamps them all, is a splendid foundation on which to build. If he is crafty, cruel and lustful, it is not owing to any ineradicable racial defect; it is simply the outcome of his heathenism which he can shed as easily as he has done his pigtail. But you must not lecture him in a "I-am-mightily-superior-to-you" tone, but approach him with kindness and begin by explaining the "Our Father" in a conversational style.

We say of the Chinaman that he is subtle, but it is not a sinister subtlety. It is only another way of saying that his mentality is not European. Their customs are entirely different from ours. When a baby is four months old it is given pigs' feet to eat in order to teach it how to walk. A hard-boiled egg is served over a baby girl's head in order that it may grow into a nice round shape.

In one house where we called, we were shown a very valuable set of dominoes, some fancy inlaid and lacquer goods from Canton, a counting apparatus, some pretty wine cups and the Chinese apology for a guitar. Chinese newspapers were interpreted for our benefit, and we heard the latest news about the rival military leaders of Northern and Southern China.

WE were also permitted to visit a Joss-House where ancestor worship takes place regularly. Joss-sticks, which give forth a vapour more sweet-smelling than incense, were put in upright holders and lighted, as well as four candles, in front of a large central picture on which were painted the faces of three idols.

On the left was a side altar dedicated to the Yellow Emperor, who ruled about the middle of the third millennium before Christ and is credited with knowing not only how to cure diseases but also how to prolong the span of human life by two or three decades. It is customary to place on this shrine plates of small square cakes made of honey and flour and vases of daffodils and lilies.

In one corner of the Joss-House I noticed a group of men playing cards and gambling. In Pennyfields you will find more rooms fitted up for gambling than either opium or hashish dens.

What impressed me most in the course of my investigations was a long discussion which I had with an educated, intelligent Chinaman. I cannot reproduce his exact words, but I carefully noted his arguments. He maintained that the only effective way in which to grapple with the dope traffic was to give the Oriental riverside population a chance of earning their living in an honest way. Trade union regulations were making it increasingly difficult for a Chinaman to get a job on European vessels. There was a time when a Chinaman could easily find employment either above or below deck, and there was no outcry against mixed crews. But trades unionism had changed all that. English employers, who used to prefer industrious sober Chinamen to lazy drunken Europeans, dare not take up an independent attitude.

The large sums of money, he continued, which Englishmen are prepared to pay for illicit drugs prove an irresistible temptation to unemployed Chinamen with empty pockets and empty stomachs.

"Why don't you all go back to your own country?" I asked.

"Are you aware," he replied, "that there are more Englishmen in China than there are Chinese in England? If you are going to raise the cry 'England for the English,' we can meet it with the slogan, 'China for the Chinese.' We are really a stay-at-home race, but some of us have been driven by cholera epidemics and Manchurian plagues to seek the hospitality of other countries.

It is not for you to throw stones at us. For many years Britain exported opium from India to China with the result that, to use your own phrase, you have the Devil to pay."

Joseph Degen.

Next Week: In the Ghetto.



In their behaviour towards strangers and one another they were polite, refined, kindly and obliging. While quite as hilarious and jovial as corresponding English young men they were a bit more subdued, and not addicted so much to larking.

The seamen living in the neighbourhood of big docks, whether they be Chinese, Lascars, or other nationalities, do not, generally speaking, belong to the

The Chinese Bill Sikes does not say, "Your money or your life." But after making a humble and dignified salutation, he will thus address you: "Venerable and illustrious brother, I am without money; pray be so good as kindly to lend me your purse." Only if politeness fails, would he think of using the cudgel or more deadly weapon.

In a Chinaman how the low-low was performed. He told me that the

MYSTERY DEATH IN THE RIVER.

GIRL WHO DISAPPEARED ON NEW YEAR'S EVE.

No solution has yet been found to the mystery of the death of Miss Ellen Rowlands (26), a parlourmaid, whose body was found in the River Thames at Teddington.

At the inquest a verdict of found drowned was recorded, the coroner stating that there was no mark of violence on the body, and that there was nothing to suggest she had committed suicide.

Miss Rowlands was in the service of Colonel Hine-Haycock, of Teddington. She disappeared on New Year's Eve.

When her body was recovered her gold-rimmed spectacles were still firmly fixed on her nose.

Miss Rowlands' parents live at Chester, and a week ago her father called at her employer's house and took possession of the girl's belongings.

POISONED SWEETS.

CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED MURDER WITHDRAWN.

Charges of attempted murder by means of poison were withdrawn at Bow-st. Police Court, when Walter Frank Tatham, aged 42, a horticulturist, of Balham, S.E. London, was committed for trial on the charge of sending poisoned chocolates through the post to the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, Sir William Horwood, and the two Assistant Commissioners at Scotland Yard.

Sgt. P. Wensley, C.I.D., Scotland Yard, said that Tatham made the following statement to him:—

"I have written to your Commissioner several times, sometimes anonymously, sometimes giving my name and address. He has never taken any effective notice of my communications. I am an inventor. I have got a splendid invention connected with swimming."

Det.-Sgt. W. B. Clarke said that on Feb. 5, in a taxi cab on the way to Brixton Prison, Tatham said: "It was arsenic I used in those chocolates. I used weed-killer, but I don't remember until afterwards what I did."

Mr. John Webster, Home Office analyst, said that four chocolates which he examined contained each a considerable quantity of arsenic. In one he found 3½ grains.

Two grains of that kind of arsenic was a possibly fatal dose for an adult. Three whipped-cream walnut chocolates each contained arsenic, the quantity in one being 6 grains.

UPHOLSTERY WORKS GUTTED.

The upholstery and cabinet-making premises of Messrs. Bullen, of Lothian-st., Norwich, have been destroyed by fire. In addition to the material for the work carried on in the building, a quantity of furniture, some of it antique and valuable, was stored there.

The damage done is estimated at some thousands of pounds, and many people will be thrown out of work. The cause of the outbreak is unknown.

ARTFUL WILES OF THE DOPE SMUGGLER.

OPIUM IN KITTENS!

HOW CHINA IS SUPPLIED.

Ingenious methods of smuggling "dope" into China are described by Mr. Basil Mathews, in a pamphlet issued by the League of Nations, which urges world-wide control of the drug traffic. Following are a few examples:—

An innocent-looking old Chinese woman comes ashore carrying with tender solicitude a basket containing a cat surrounded by five new-born kittens! What a scene of beautiful old age caring for helpless dumb and blind infancy! But the kittens are really dead—and not only so, they have been opened, and their interiors stuffed with opium and sewn up again.

Here is a man with a Japanese rug under his arm. It is unrolled, and contains nothing. But here, again, we are at fault; for while the wool of the rug is true, the warp is made up of tiny paper cylinders—all filled with dope.

HIDING-PLACES IN A TRAIN. A railway train comes gliding into a station from Manchuria. Ransack every compartment, and you will fail to find anything; but if, in a wild fit of suspicion, you search the wheel boxes that form part of its engineering construction, and, in addition, unscrew some of the ventilators in the roof, you will find morphine in both.

The train carries a water tank—full of water. . . . Remorseless quest leads us to fish in the tank, to find water-tight bags full of morphine.

Here are packets of matches—and the rest is morphine.

Here is a paraffin lamp—wick, oil, smell and all. Only when you poke the apical finger right into the oil do you discover that the reservoir is very shallow—and underneath is a second reservoir for morphine.

Since 1911, states Mr. Mathews, there has been a great increase in the amount of drugs smuggled into China. In 1919 Dr. Wu Lien-teh, director of the North Manchurian Plague Prevention Service, the greatest authority on the drug traffic in China, estimates the amount smuggled at about 28 tons.

Crude opium from Turkey and Persia is made up in Britain, Germany, Japan, and America into morphia crystals for injection.

In North China foreign agents are actually giving away hypodermic syringes, together with a dozen doses of the drug, in order to create the craving.

PAWNED MEDAL REDEEMED.

Being out of work, Frederick William Tupples, one of five soldier sons of a Poole man, was obliged to pawn his Military Medal.

Members of the board of guardians, however, redeemed it for him, and at a meeting of the board the chairman pinned the medal on the man's breast, recalling how he gained it by rescuing an officer under heavy shell fire.

THE LAST HUGE BRITISH GOVT. DEAL

WORLD'S MOST RELIABLE BOOTS AT 12/6 PER PAIR.

THE last purchase of British Govt. Boots (W.D. 70 and 71) will enable thousands of "The People" readers to secure at less THAN HALF ORIGINAL COST the most comfortable Boots in the world. These are specially suitable for every purpose and occupation and for extra hard work wear in all weathers. These and the other boots illustrated below are available at a great saving over a list of 10/- each. Therefore POST YOUR ORDERS NOW or CALL, as once cleared these cannot be replaced. ALSO SPECIAL OFFER OF 8,000 PAIRS AUSTRALIAN FIELD BOOTS AT 12/6.



W.D. 70. YOUR ORDER FOR THE LARGEST STOCKS BY POST BUSINESS IN THE WORLD (exclusive of Post Office and 1/- extra for postage) (W.D. 70 & 71) for each pair, starting number and size required, and your order will be sent without delay. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to Bolson Bros., Ltd. In the rare event of the boots or shoes not fitting perfectly, we will exchange them with pleasure. Absolute satisfaction or money returned or goods as returned. **BOLSON BROS., LTD.** (109 & 157, STRAND, W.C.

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE

CONDUCTED BY GRAMPA FUNDROY

PEGGY AND PETER AT THE ZOO.



MY DEAR LITTLE PEOPLE, Well, Peggy and Peter have been to the Zoo, but it will be a long time before I see them again, although they blamed the mother on the Elephant, poor fellow.

You see, while I was among the animals, admiring their colours, those mischievous thought they'd wander off and have a look round by themselves, and the first place they scampered into was the Elephant House. There was no one there until Peggy happened to go in.

Now you know elephants are nervous of mice and mice are more frightened of elephants than they are of elephants, so Peggy gave chase the mouse, and the mouse, by rushing up the elephant's trunk.

That was enough for him! With a loud roar he turned and crashed with the back of his stable. Peggy and Peter didn't want to lose the mouse, so they grabbed Mr. Elephant's tail, and all four went, mouse, elephant, and all, at about a mile a minute. The mouse got shaken off at last, and the elephant had time to attend to the mouse. He swiftly wrapped his trunk round them as he dashed along, and



A PELICAN TOY FOR YOU



didn't stop until he reached the Pelicans' enclosure. Then he threw the pellets to the nearest Pelican and walked off in a great state. It was a good thing they fell in the Pelican's pouch, as I was able to hook them out with my umbrella, but no more Zoo for them!

If you would like to see how they looked in the pelican's pouch

MAKE THIS PELICAN TOY in the centre of the page. You can then surprise your friends by showing the pelican to them and asking if they have seen "The People's" pet Puppy and Kitten. That's not a puppy nor a kitten, but a pelican, they are sure to say. Then you press the tab down, the pelican opens his beak, and there are the pellets, much to everyone's astonishment.

Peggy and Peter are now trying to make up for their misdeeds by helping me build a fowl house for some chickens I have just had sent me, and next week you shall see how they have been getting on. You must also look out for another novelty in our corner—a pocket puzzle, which you will find very amusing.

Your old friend, Grampa Fundroy.



DON'T MISS PEGGY AND PETER BUILDING A CHICKEN HOUSE NEXT WEEK!

WOULD-BE M.P. WITH A PAST.

4 YEARS' SENTENCE.
"MONEYLESS ADVENTURER."

George Augustine Jennings, aged 32, who at the General Election was defeated as an Independent candidate for North Paddington by a 4,348 majority after having been repudiated by the Liberal Association, was sentenced at the Old Bailey to four years' penal servitude on charges of conspiracy to defraud by means of worthless cheques.

Austin Dockney, aged 28, his secretary, and Frank James Castelli, aged 26, an agent, who were charged with Jennings, were sentenced—the former to six months' hard labour, and the latter to 10 months' imprisonment in the second division.

Dockney, whom the jury recommended to mercy, made a pathetic appeal from the dock. He declared that he acted innocently throughout the transactions. "I believed in Mr. Jennings," he said, "and when he asked me to sign cheques I did so in the ordinary course of my duties as his secretary."

Dockney went on to tell a pathetic story of the illness of his wife during the election, and said that he underwent a transfusion of blood for her.

"I had enough trouble to break the staunchest heart," he continued, "and my mind was not on the election at all. Would any man at such a time conspire to defraud? My wife died just after the election, and I went home to Manchester. That natural thing has been interpreted as my running away."

PREVIOUS CONVICTIONS.
The Recorder (Sir Ernest Wild, K.C.), in summing up, said the defence had attempted to drag in politics, but it was only with sordid financial transactions that the jury were concerned. Officers of the Liberal Association at North Paddington had been attacked by Jennings for going over to the Conservative candidate, and saying publicly that they were not satisfied with their own candidate.

Whatever politics a man had, his supporters expected an honest candidate. They preferred a man of different political views whose cheques were honoured. Whether they were right or wrong in doing what they did, he failed to see any reason for attacking them.

It was of considerable importance that a man who came forward as a party candidate, and aspired to a seat in the High Court of Parliament, should not put forward dishonoured cheques and behave in a way which was said to have behaved. He might have thought that if he succeeded in getting into Parliament the party funds might have got him out of his trouble.

Such things had been heard of, and they might have happened again. At any rate, he was coming to Paddington as a mere adventurer, with no money.

Mr. Percival Clarke, for the prosecution, said that in 1920 Jennings at the Old Bailey received a sentence of twelve months' hard labour for conspiracy with Dockney to defraud. On that occasion Dockney was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment in the second division.

Before that, Jennings was convicted of obtaining money and clothing by false pretences at Westmorland Sessions in 1913, and was then sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the second division. In 1912 he was convicted at Galashiels of personating a sanitary inspector, and received a sentence of 20 days' hard labour.

In 1911 there were two convictions recorded against him—one at South Shields—when he was fined for obtaining half a crown by fraud, and the other at Glasgow, where he was sentenced to 30 days' hard labour on five charges of fraud.

INTENDED TO EMIGRATE.
Sergeant Sprackling said that when Jennings and Dockney were convicted in 1920, Jennings had been employed as a canvasser, and had altered advertisement forms in order to get more commission. It was estimated that about £22,000 was obtained on that occasion.

Jennings had also obtained cheques from the wife of a clergyman, whose account was overdrawn to the extent of £680. When her husband protested, Jennings obtained two bills from Castelli to keep him quiet. The bills were quite worthless.

Jennings, speaking from the dock, said he had made strenuous efforts to do good position for himself since his last conviction. Time and again he had been almost on the verge of establishing himself satisfactorily when some information had been given bringing the past down on him and ruining his chances.

He called his wife to substantiate this statement. Jennings added that after his punishment he intended to go to a new country.

The Recorder, in passing sentence, said that the offences had been committed under circumstances of unparalleled effrontery, coupled with great meanness. Jennings had not only defrauded the people of Paddington, but he had done it under circumstances which rendered his case especially bad. He had attempted, although he was not fit to enter its portals, to represent his country in Parliament, and he had done it by means of forged cheques.

The trial lasted seven days, and the jurors were exempted from further service for four years.

TOO MUCH MEDICINE.
After taking 50 tonic tablets "to buck himself up," Frederick Charles Merritt (52), labourer, Rosendale-st., Herne Hill, became ill and was taken to the infirmary, where he died.

At the inquest at Lambeth it was stated that the tablets contained in all 11 grains of strychnine and that 12 grains was a fatal dose.

The coroner said that it was a tendency of the age, everybody was taking too many medicines, in many cases needlessly.

A verdict of death by misadventure was returned.

EIGHT WOMEN TO RUN ONE MAN!

LOVING AND LIVING IN THE THREE USUAL STAGES.

(By JANE BURR—the feminist who holds strong and unorthodox views on the (foibles of marriage.)

MARRIAGE, that sublime effort to get out of life more than there is in it, is divided into three stages—Savagery, Barbarism, and Civilisation.

During the stage of Savagery, couples live in the tree tops on bread and cheese and kisses. Nothing matters, the sign language is used and the sun seems to set in the East and the West at the same time. This stage is commonly known as the Courtship.

During the stage of Barbarism, couples come down out of the air, articulate language takes form, clubs and spears are manufactured and used, and even though the season be summer, there is in the atmosphere that strange chill of the distant iceberg. This stage is commonly known as the Honeymoon.

During the stage of Civilisation, there is open warfare, diplomatically settled on the first of each month by an indemnity to the female.

Acid silences are maintained, articulate language disappears and hunting becomes the main occupation of both parties. As the stages of Savagery and Barbarism are in the most violent cases, are of such short duration, it is with the stage of Civilisation that we are mainly concerned.

The idea of marriage was originated by Mr. Noah in order to send things into society in pairs. In our time it has become an institution for the protection of the civilised male.

Think of the life that a civilised male leads before he marries. As a man about town he has to live up to a romantic pretence that he in no way feels. He is an actor, an actress without putting it in a romantic footing. No wonder he rebels when the woman asks, "Do you love me?" If he says, "Yes," what does it mean? Marriage? or a trip to Italy? or being involved in some more horrible way!

It is at that moment he would give anything for the protection of a wife. Were he but married, life for him could become one glorious, free adventure.

Were he but married, even the question of being done for little subtle caresses and things, could be laid to rest for all time, because of the fact that his wife takes his entire salary and hands him out tuppence a day, fare and a few pence for a lunch.

Also when typists and actresses lost their charm, he could let himself into his own house with his own latch-key and have a casual love affair with his own wife. No poetic speeches would be necessary, no exaggerated compliments nor flowers nor theatre.

When she asked, "Do you love me?" he could say "Yes," automatically, as once, a kitten. He could say "Yes," and freely enjoy her company without in any way being involved.

Of course, one wouldn't go so far as to say that the civilised wives are having such a bad time. The civilised wives have the whole day free, a small detail that husbands never take into consideration.

Husbands, being accustomed to business from nine until five every day have a hazy idea that certain hours are mortal and certain hours are immoral. When they go out at night to sit up with a sick friend, there is that warm comfort in their hearts that at least their wives are safe at home under the eiderdown quilt.

OLD G.P.O. SITE SOLD.

The site of the old General Post Office on St. Martin's-le-Grand, E.C., has been sold. It is understood to a syndicate headed by Mr. James White, the site occupies 85,200 square feet.

Plans will probably be sold for building purposes, and it is proposed to divide the site by cutting a road from Newgate-st. to Gresham-st.

THE FACE YOU MAY SMACK.

You are not justified in striking your landlady, said Judge Parry at Lambeth County Court to a tenant who was said to have struck his landlady in the face because she had raised his rent. He added:

"If you went and struck the author of the Rent Restrictions Act in the face I think you would be justified."

But as before stated, civilised wives have the whole day free and he is said in a whisper, "There are many men who are not tied down to offices."

I have seen a civilised wife arrive home five minutes before her husband, throw her street clothes away, jerk on a kimono and be singing lullabies with the baby on her knee in less time than it takes a civilised husband to travel from the front door to the bedroom.

Having once been so nearly caught, a civilised wife never again returns home without stopping at the butcher's for a little chop, so that if she arrives too late even for a breathless lullaby, she can say she has just run out marketing.

There are several ways of getting along with a wife, but only one way of getting along with a husband. He has to be flattered and deceived. He has to be flattered off to work in the morning and flattered back home in the evening, and a successful marriage occurs when a woman has flattered a man so long that he believes it.

Marriage, with its utter disregard for human life, should take place very young, as every woman should have a first husband. A woman should marry at the age of fifteen, make her inescapable contribution to the race, turn them over to her mother to rear, and then go out for adventure with her husband or anybody's else who happens to be a gineer around. As all women seem to have glass husbands, nobody throws a stone.

When a woman is thirty, entirely disillusioned and dog-tired, she is then fit to rear children. By that time, her fifteen-year-old daughter marries, makes her inescapable contribution to the race and turns them over to world-weary Mamma!

This system would give everybody a chance at the joys of youth, and at the same time guarantee the continuation of defective humanity.

Through this civilising process, the woman should always retain her maiden name, for marrying and marrying and marrying and labelling every change both inconsiderate and confusing to the public.

No matter how much money you get with a man it is not enough! It actually takes eight women to run one man—and not an immortal man either. Mother, Sister, Daughter, Wife, Cook, Charwoman, Typist—and, of course, the woman who really understands him.

A bad-tempered husband is always faithful. That is why Mrs. O'Flannigan of the slums enjoys the beatings her husband gives her. Blows are the sign of love and when her husband ceases to beat her, she knows he is beating someone else.

Charming husbands are always faithless. When a man makes his wife absolutely happy, she may be sure that it is not only herself but the whole female sex that he loves. Therefore when he goes astray, it is not because he is tired of his wife, but because in the fulness of his heart he is trying to make all women happy. He cannot understand why his wife sues him for a divorce. He does not want a divorce. Neither does his wife want a divorce, but she is forced into the court by her unhappily married friends who have faithful husbands.

After she is free she realises that it would have been better policy to develop bad eyesight and deafness.

Men as a whole are very unsatisfactory, but the only advantage a woman gets out of divorce is the right to open the water first in the morning.

(Next week: Marriage versus Love.)

ARCHBISHOP AND CRITICS.

I have been constantly described as a bigoted fanatic," said the Archbishop of Canterbury, presiding at the inauguration of a Church Temperance campaign at the Mansion House.

Some one even went so far as to call me a pig-headed ostrich. Perhaps I have these characteristics, but, if so, I do not feel like an ostrich. I try to look around with an open mind.

K.C.'S IGNORANCE OF THE LAW.

A famous King's Counsel, Sir W. Ellis Hume Williams, was fined 10s. at Worthing. When stopped for driving a motor-car without an offside front light he told a constable that he did not know such a light was necessary, as his headlights were on.

In a letter to the magistrates he wrote that he supposed he was the last man who should plead ignorance of the law.

ELECTRIC LIGHT PERIL.

ITS DETRIMENTAL EFFECT ON VISION.

"Mankind is being blinded by modern electric light," said Mr. A. E. Bawtree, electro-chemist and physicist, in a lecture before the Royal Photographic Society in London.

The ideal solution, he added, would be to go back to candles.

"An appalling amount of eye trouble exists," said Mr. Bawtree. "This vast outbreak has synchronised with the introduction of modern artificial lighting. Let us go back to the open flame and recover healthy eyesight. It will be well worth the inconvenience. Blindness and humanity can suffer."

Fifty per cent. of middle-class men, 20 per cent. of middle-class women, and a large number of children wear spectacles.

Mr. Bawtree gave the following four reasons for the existing eye trouble:—

Electric light is so intense.

Dangerous and invisible ultra-violet rays.

The strain imposed on the eyes when a person suddenly comes out of the darkness into a blaze of light, or suddenly turns on a switch.

The alternating current frequently used in electric lighting.

WHIST DRIVE LAW.

GAMING CHARGE WHICH WAS DISMISSED.

Can the playing of progressive whist be described as gaming? This question was brought before the Newcastle magistrates when Vernon Leslie, a warehouseman, of Gatehead, and Dorothy Anderson, Bentinck-terrace, were charged with having used council schools for gaming.

They had been holding whist drives, and the prosecution held that, as the drives were progressive, and people moved from table to table after each hand, the game was one of chance and not skill.

On occasions, it was stated, profits had been handed over to charities, but generally the drives entailed a loss.

The case was dismissed, but the defendants were not allowed costs.

REAL PUNCH!

Comicalities in and out of Court.

GANDID WIFE.
Drying that her husband was a quarrelsome man, in the Bow County Court, a wife heatedly said: "It's untrue, I do all the quarrelling."

WHY SHE REMEMBERED.
A woman witness at the Old Bailey said that she remembered a certain date because she went to lunch with her husband and he cracked a joke, "a Scotch joke following Scotch whisky."

HER MISTAKE.
A middle-aged woman told the Willesden magistrate that, after being a widow for 11 years, she got married again six weeks ago. The marriage had turned out a failure.

ALMOST!
From a Norwegian boy immigrant's essay about frogs:

What a wonderful bird the frog are. When he stand he sit, almost. When he hop, he fly, almost. He ain't got no sense, hardly. He ain't got no tail, hardly, either, when he sit, he sit on what he ain't got, almost.

SPEEDY!
A witness in a street accident case at Clerkenwell County Court said the motor-car was "going like the devil."

The Judge: We don't know at what speed the devil drives motor-cars.

WHAT HE SAID.
A woman at Tottenham Police Court said that when she asked her husband what he was going to do to help her, he said "Nothing."

Magistrate: Do you mean he said "Nothing," or did not say anything?

The Woman: I don't mean he did not say anything.

Magistrate: Did he say anything.

The Woman: "Nothing."

Magistrate: Is that what he said or what he did not say?

The Woman: He said that word.

Kingston magistrate: What wages do you receive? Coal porter: Only what I earn, sir.

In Marylebone County Court: How do you know that he is married now?

Answer: Because his smile is different.

At Marylebone County Court: What are this man's means? Creditor: He has a house and is still living.

Barrister in Shoreditch County Court: You will have to stop your wife fighting and swearing. Husband: I would rather be at work.

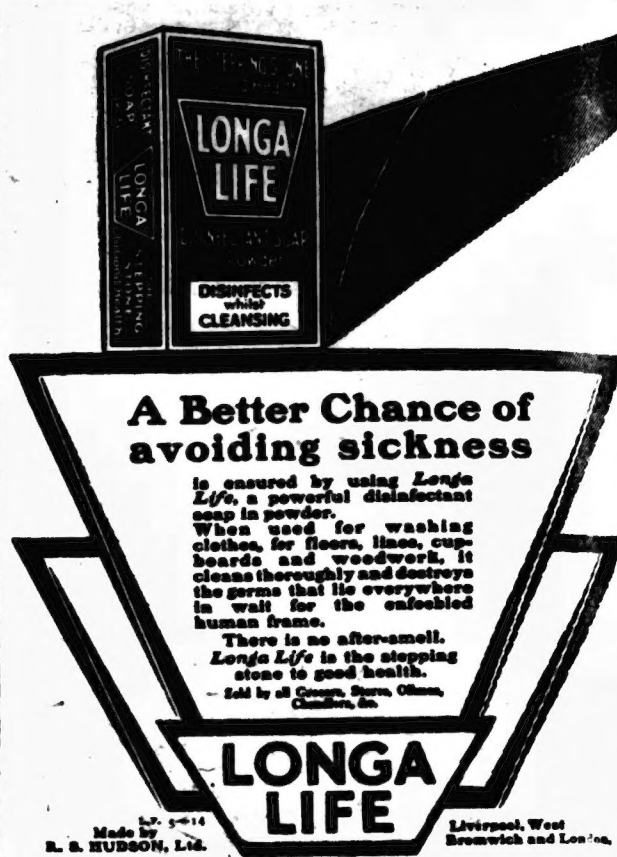
"I hope you are not going to swallow everything that counsel puts into your mouth, or you will soon have indigestion," said Judge Parfitt to a witness at Clerkenwell County Court.

"Do you know that this man has been to the university and is a Bachelor of Science?" was a question put to a witness at the Marylebone County Court.

Witness: He is nothing of the kind. He is a married man.

MESSAGE ON CELL BED.
"This is a home from home. Four days done so far. Expect three months. All for a woman. Home, sweet home." A Liverpool hospital porter in custody at Wigan, charged with being in arrears on a separation order, scratched these words on the cell bed with a spoon.

The magistrates made an order for committal to prison for a month, but suspended it on £2 being paid down and a promise of 10s. a week. He was fined 5s. for damage to the bed.



LONGA LIFE
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A Better Chance of avoiding sickness

Is ensured by using Longa Life, a powerful disinfectant in powder.

When used for washing clothes, for floors, linens, cupboards and woodwork, it cleans thoroughly and destroys the germs that lie everywhere in wait for the enfeebled human frame.

There is no after-smell. Longa Life is the stopping stone to good health.

Sold by all Grocers, Stores, Chemists, &c.

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"It is splendid to see you getting stronger day by day."

The nurse who recommends Wincarnis sees the beneficial result. Her patient feels the extraordinary benefit.

Wincarnis has an extraordinary power in giving new health to those who are Weak, Anemic, Nervous, or Run-down.

The reason Wincarnis possesses this extraordinary power is because it is a Tonic, and a Restorative, and a Blood-builder, and a Nerve invigorator—all combined in one rich, delicious, health-creating preparation.

It is a four-fold power which enables Wincarnis to give you new strength when you are weak—new, rich, red blood when your blood is impoverished—new nerve force when you are nervous and depressed—and new vitality when you are run-down, or when your vitality is exhausted by illness or old age.

That is the reason why over 10,000 Doctors have recommended

WINGARNIS
"The Wine of Life."

Small 3/3 All Wine Merchants and Licensed Chemists and Grocers sell Wincarnis. Try just one bottle to-day.

If you prefer to "try before you buy" we invite you to SEND THE COUPON for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Free Trial Coupon
Coleman & Co. Ltd. Dept. W.33, Wincarnis Works, Norwich

Please send me a Free Trial Bottle of "Wincarnis" I enclose 5/- to pay p.p. charge.

Name _____ Address _____

Please write plainly.

THE CARE OF THE HANDS

(Conducted by)

HAVE just been told that the reason why so many women are to be seen with their hands cracked and chapped is that they go to business without gloves in that good examples of the latter are so expensive that they prefer their hands bare. This is being made up into a new and improved glove. Whether it is true or not, I cannot say, but it is most certainly correct that gloves of good wearing quality and out to match are expensive. But they always were.

Costliness in connection with a good article is nothing new. Neither is there anything novel in the statement that it is far better to buy a good article in a possible, best and so much articles last, and keep their shape much longer than cheaper ones, and so are much cheaper in the long run.

This is particularly true where gloves are concerned. A good glove will clean many times and still look nice. A cheap glove gets worn out almost immediately and it will not clean.

There are many ways of cleaning gloves. Some are carried out there is no reason why the result should not be as successful as if they are sent away for professional treatment.

Do not, however, attempt to home-clean heavy make of mocha, reindeer, or other glove. They require re-dressing, an operation which will be carried out for you by any reputable firm of cleaners and dyers for a very small cost. Do not attempt to clean cheap gloves. It is a waste of time and money. Better buy a new pair instead.

Kind gloves that are not described as washable are not a recommendable purchase at any time, but good washing gloves are.

THE HELPER

BRILLIANTINE—Place together in a bottle two ounces of oil of almonds, one ounce each of pure alcohol and essence of Stange, and a few drops of oil of bergamot. Shake well for 10 minutes. Pour into small, well-stoppered bottles, and shake before use.

WORM-EATEN FURNITURE.—Banding wood-work is rather a difficult task when once an article of furniture is affected with this pest. Peroxide of hydrogen of the strength usually obtained at the chemist's is the best medium for its extermination. It should be injected thoroughly into all the worm-holes by means of a very fine spray or machine. Repeat the operation every other day for a fortnight, then dissolve a little in water.

Address orders, PATRICK DEPT. "People," 111, Old Lane, Strand, W.C.2.

The following patterns are kept in stock in all medium, large and C.S. sizes, and may be had by return of post. Requisition articles for the use of soldiers and nurses:—

Nurses' aprons, Men's shirts, Men's nightgowns, Men's undersuits, Men's drawers, Nurses' dresses, pyjama suits, &c.

A GOOD DRINK FOR DYSPEPTICS.

If people who suffer from indigestion, gas, flatulence, and other troubles, would only avoid those foods which cause fermentation and excessive acidity, instead of the stomachic trouble, from which humanity suffers would be unknown. A rigorous and restricted diet, however, is practically impossible—it is too weakening, and it is too unsatisfactory. The same result may be obtained by correcting the acid-forming and fermenting tendency of the food by means of a harmless neutralising agent. This is the function of Wincarnis. It follows the taking of food. Wincarnis costs but 1s. 6d., and it regularly used for a short time the stomach will be in good condition, and the trouble, even if of long standing, will entirely disappear.

WE ARE BOUND TO MEET

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Quaker Oats

[illegible]

SHEFFIELD'S SUPREME EFFORT WHICH HAS GONE FOR LITTLE.

Nothing but vague condolences and hazy half-promises, however, have been drawn from the ministers who have from time to time visited the city.

The burden of unemployment is sap-
ping the vitality of the city's trade and industry. Nearly half the city is living on the other half.

Sheffield rightly demands especial consideration from the State because it sacrificed itself in the war for the State's interest. Not only is it maintaining its normal citizens, but it has the additional burden of thousands who swelled the ranks of the workers and became citizens when it was all over.

There is no doubt that the problem of Sheffield is exceptional. She can be either a rose in the buttonhole or a thorn in the side of the State in the near future.

**OPERATION WITH SAFETY
RAZOR BLADE.**

STORY OF PEPPER ATTACK.

MAN AMAZED AT TRAFFIC AND
WOMAN'S DRESS.

very glad to see this diminution
crime, and hope it will continue.

Termolene

Many terms. Finest quality throughout. Write for Catalogue - J. G. & P. LTD., Sheffield - [Advt.]

crime, and hope it will continue.

Seinfeld

DOUBLE LIFE OF A RECTOR'S DAUGHTER.

SOCIAL REFORMER WHO DEFRAUDED CHARITABLE SOCIETIES.

(By a Special Correspondent of "The People.")

A BAFFLING problem in criminal psychology is presented by the case of the young woman who, in the names of Hope, Sparks, English, Yackney, and Hansard, was sentenced to twelve months for fraud at the Old Bailey.

It is suggested that she is one of the many victims of the abnormal war strain which proved too much for so many men and women.

Alternatively, it is suggested that she was suffering from some form of moral obliquity that made it constitutionally impossible for her to go straight.

Be the cause what it may, there is no doubt that the Jekyll and Hyde characteristics of this girl are such as are rarely found outside the realms of fiction.

She was the daughter of an Eastern counties' rector, and is closely related to several good families. Indeed, some of the frauds she has been guilty of were only possible because she was able to refer her victims to highly placed friends, among them being a poor and a former Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police. She was given a good education and had passed examinations at Oxford with distinction.

There was no need for her to earn her living, but in the early days of the war she obtained a good position in the Army Pay Corps, and it was in connection with this first experience of work that she began to develop the aberrations that were soon to bring her into the clutches of the law.

She herself has declared that it was time the unsettling conditions of war time that produced in her the peculiar emotional state that made it impossible for her to choose the straight path if there was a crooked one to be followed.

It is pretty certain that there was a love affair that affected her about the time she first showed a disposition to go wrong morally. There had been an affair with a young Canadian officer. It had been ardent while it lasted, but apparently there was a quarrel and the officer disappeared. Then news came of his death, and the girl was strangely silent and moody for a time.

One day she was involved in a dispute regarding her accounts, but through the intervention of a friend the matter was put sufficiently right for her not to make the acquaintance of a police court just then. Her family knew nothing of what had happened, and they accepted without question her story of having taken a dislike to Army work.

AMONG THE POOR.
She developed a sudden passion for work among the poor of the East-End, and at one time was seen nightly working among the outcasts on the Embankment. She identified herself with numerous philanthropic societies, and declared her intention of devoting herself entirely to ministering to the wants of the outcasts of society.

In certain circles she was regarded as a ministering angel, and though her family did not entirely approve of the line she had taken they could not but give her credit for her nobility of purpose and the sincerity of her aims. When she discarded her plain dress as a social worker to repair to her modest home in one of the poorer quarters of the East-End, where she had rented a furnished room, it was assumed that she had gone there to pass the time in pious meditation and rest.

Unsuspected by her friends, however, she was no sooner away from her "blind"

occupation than she turned to the other side of the double life; and in the West-End she passed her spare time in luxurious surroundings, denying herself nothing that money could provide in the way of pleasure.

She lived the life of a West-End butterfly, no doubt, finding in that set-off to the life she was living at the other end of London. People who saw her with the gay throngs at the night clubs and the other West-End resorts could hardly be expected to realise that this was the same woman who was devoting herself with such zeal to the cause of the suffering poor—the woman whose friends had come to regard her as eccentric because she was renouncing all the pleasures of society for the sake of her "fads."

Her family gave her an allowance that was liberal enough to meet the modest needs she admitted, but she could have more for the asking. Nevertheless, this strange woman was finding the funds for her life in the West-End dishonestly. It will never be known just on how many people she preyed, but she did defraud most of the charitable societies under whose auspices she was working in the East-End, and at the same time she was raising money as quickly as she could in the West.

BLIND VICTIMS.
Among her victims were bank managers, business men, hotel keepers, and tradespeople of all kinds. Perhaps her shabbiest frauds have been at the expense of the blinded heroes of the war. She attached herself to various societies looking after such war victims and became a lecturer, delivering addresses in the provinces, and even in drawing-rooms in the West-End. She had the gift of moving her audiences to tears by her pathetic and eloquent remarks on the lot of the blinded heroes, and certainly the man who had dared to tell her audiences that this eloquent lady was stealing the money obtained to relieve the sufferings of the blinded heroes would have been regarded as mad by the deeply-touched hearers. But it was nevertheless true.

Goods and cash obtained for the blind she converted to her own use. She made a pretence of organising concerts on their behalf, but it was all part of her plan for finding the money necessary for the life she was living.

In spite of her arrest and punishment in the West-End for her crimes, nothing of the truth was at that time suspected by her friends. On each of the first two occasions when she came out of prison she excused herself to her East-End friends by the story of family illness that had compelled her to return home for the time being. To her family her disappearance was ascribed to extreme pressure of the good work in the East-End. She even found time to make excursions abroad, Ostend, Paris, and Nice, claiming her for a time during the season, and here she carried on her fraudulent practices.

At last the truth came to the ears of her family, and it can be imagined that it was a terrible blow to her parents. They tried their best to prevail on her to mend her ways, but she blamed the wartime service as having brought about the change. For a time they still trusted her in mission work, ascribing her lapse to brain trouble caused by overwork in the good cause. But it was not long before the truth came out—that the good work had been both a blind and a means of enabling her to raise funds by robbing the poor for whom she professed such sympathy through the charitable organisations distributing alms.

Unsuspected by her friends, however, she was no sooner away from her "blind"

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MOTORIST'S REMORSE.
"I WOULD RATHER HAVE BEEN KILLED THAN THE BOY."
"I would much rather that I had been killed than this boy," said Councillor Alfred Bannister, a motorist, at the inquest at Cleethorpes on Harry Bramhill (7).

Bramhill and other boys were playing on the footpath when Bannister's car approached. Bramhill, it was stated, ran into the road in front of the motorcar. Though Bannister swerved the car into a brick wall in his endeavour to miss the boy, he did not succeed.

Bannister, who broke down in giving his evidence, said the car was being carefully driven, but the gray state of the road made the brakes less effective. The jury unanimously returned a verdict of accidental death.

CANNIBALISM BEST.
"Cannibalism is the ideal system of nourishment for the young animal of no matter what species," said Dr. R. H. Aders Plimmer, Professor of Chemistry at St. Thomas' Hospital, speaking to the People's League of Health in London.

"But that being nowadays considered impossible," he continued, "the next best thing is that it should be fed on the milk of its own kind." Professor Plimmer said that meat, milk, and eggs were the three great staple foods.

'DEAD HUSBAND' APPEARS IN COURT.

IDENTITY TANGLE.

WIDOW OR WIFE?

"Is this man your husband?"
"He is not the man I married. . . . My husband is dead!"

This was the dramatic passage heard in the Bradford County Court when Mrs. Elizabeth Broadley, claiming the property of her "deceased" husband, her right being disputed by her mother-in-law, Mrs. Rebecca Broadley, of Bradford, was suddenly confronted by a witness who said he was the dead man.

Mrs. Broadley, junr., said she was married in 1911 and there were two children. In 1916 she went into the infirmary at Huddersfield, and later to a mental home.

When discharged she returned to Bradford, but found that her husband and children had disappeared and the furniture had been taken to her mother-in-law's house.

She heard nothing more of him. In 1921 she heard of a man found hanging on a tree at Harrow Weald and was sent some pieces of child's clothing found in his bedroom by his landlady.

She recognised these as being those worn by her children, and the handwriting on the scraps of paper found on the body was that of her husband.

A PHOTOGRAPH.
A doctor who examined the body said that a photograph of her husband had some resemblance to the dead man, but he could not say definitely that it was his picture.

Mr. Maud, representing Mrs. Broadley, junr., said the man found hanging was later described as Charles Galloway, an ironmoulder, of St. James's-road, Brixton.

When a photograph of Broadley was sent to that address the men said: "Yes, that's Galloway all right."

Then, continued Mr. Maud, the Registrar said he could not grant probate until the coroner made further amendment to the inquest certificate, changing Galloway's name to Broadley.

This was done, and Mrs. Broadley, junr., took out letters of administration. Then came a dramatic moment. Mr. Lee, for Mrs. Broadley, senr., produced a witness who said his name was James Ephraim Broadley, and that he was the husband of plaintiff.

"I produce the corpse, your honour," said the solicitor.

Judge: If "hubby" is alive the action has failed.

The witness produced stated he was Mrs. Broadley's husband, and added that he had been told, when he went away, that she would never be mentally better again.

He went to Leeds and worked on munitions. He married the plaintiff at Bradford. The witness on the marriage certificate produced was his.

Mr. Lee asked for an adjournment to have the coroner's verdict altered.

Judge: You will have to prove that the husband is living and get the authority of the court set aside.

An adjournment was granted to a date mutually to be agreed upon.

DUMB MAN SPEAKS.

RECOVERY AFTER FIVE YEARS.

After being dumb for five years an ex-soldier has recovered his power of speech, following an operation in Durham County Hospital.

Geased in France during the war, George Robert Hall lay dazed for several days and was afterwards found to be suffering from complete loss of speech.

When he returned to civil life the only improvement was a very slight recovery of his voice. His words never rose above a whisper, and at times he had no power to articulate.

A few days ago he was operated on for an abscess in the neck, and a second operation was made at the same time with the hope of giving him back his voice.

When Hall returned to his ward he shouted out: "Hurrah! My voice has come back!"

He is now able to speak normally.

SPORTING PEER'S WILL.

RACING STABLE LEFT TO THE KING.

The late Lord Marcus Beresford, of Bishopsale, Englefield Green, Surrey, and St. James's Park, West London, son of the fourth Marquis of Waterford, left £52,641.

He bequeathed all his racehorses and brood mares to the King. A silver cup given to him by King Edward is left to his old regiment, the 7th Hussars; £500 to the 7th Hussars' Aid Society, and the pictures of "La Fleche" and "Minor," two famous racehorses, to the Jockey Club.

He also bequeaths the brush of a fox killed in 1859 during a hunt in which the third Marquis of Waterford met with a fatal accident, to the present Marquis; £1,000 to his secretary; £500 to his butler; and £500 each to his cook, stud-groom, gardener, and Miss Coleman, who nursed his nephew; £300 to his late wife's maid; a few small legacies, and the residue of his estate to his godson Ronald Dawson.

GREEN TEA.
Dealing with alarmist statements as to the discovery of arsenic in green tea, the Tea Buyers' Association state that the quantity of such green tea consumed in this country is only one-sixteenth of one per cent. of the whole—250,000lb. out of a total of 408,000,000lb.—that only a very small proportion of it is "faced" (artificially coloured), and that only a small proportion has been found to contain any deleterious matter.

The sale of all such tea, it is added, was stopped some time ago.

All tea has to pass a test at the Customs before it is allowed to be duty paid for consumption in this country.

GOVERNMENT'S PLANS FOR NEW REFORMS.

HEAVY WORK AHEAD.

"BREEZES" AT ST. STEPHEN'S.

In the first week of the new Parliamentary Session Mr. Bonar Law has set himself to carry out several much-needed reforms on questions surrounded by difficulties almost as many as they are complex.

All the early signs and portents indicate that the "certain liveliness" already in the air at St. Stephen's will lead to stormy times before the Government's programme is far advanced.

Here, in brief, are the Bills proposed:—

To amend the Housing of the Working Classes Act.

To prolong certain provisions of the Rents Act.

To carry into effect "certain of the recommendations" of the Rents Restriction Act Committee.

To amend the Local Authorities (Power Law) (Emergency Financial Provisions) Act.

To amend the Unemployment Insurance Acts with respect to the special periods of benefit and the conditions for the receipt of benefit.

To deal with Trade Boards.

To grant credit facilities to farmers.

Up to the present the debate on the Address, writes our political correspondent, has largely revolved round the European situation, and particularly the French occupation of the Ruhr. In one important respect the discussion has cleared the air. It has been made clear that the general approval of the House will be given to the Government's policy on the Ruhr question; at the same time all the responsible leaders who have expressed their opinions have indicated that, as one member put it, they follow France with their hearts if they cannot do so with their heads. Although they do not agree with the action taken by France, there is to be no siding with Germany as Berlin has vainly hoped.

The Prime Minister himself was very outspoken. He said:—"I feel sure that the feeling which the French had of their insecurity was at the bottom of their rejection of the British reparations proposals. The danger from Germany is not immediate; it is in the future."

"I think it would be a great pity to see the Entente brought to an end, because that is what it would mean if these troops were taken away. I have still hope, though I cannot say that I see any ground for that hope, that something may happen which may make it possible for us to intervene usefully."

BREEZES.
The Labour Brigade from Scotland has apparently returned to the House in a pugmacious "up-and-at-em" mood. The result has been a number of breezes, and a few amusing incidents. Mr. Muir was responsible for an early one. Referring to the schemes under the Empire Settlement Act, he characterised the proposal to emigrate boys of between 14 and 17 as "diabolical and damnable."

Lady Astor challenged one of his statements. "But it is really so, my dear lady," protested Mr. Muir, while the House laughed.

"The hon. member must address the chair," corrected the Deputy-Speaker. "A lady is not yet in the chair."

There was another interlude, which at first looked like leading to a fight. Mr. Newbold, the Motherwell Communist, recently returned from Moscow was making some criticisms of Labour Party policy when an interjection was made by a Labour member.

"I didn't think," declared Mr. Newbold, looking hard at Mr. Neil McLean, the Socialist M.P., "my remarks would be altogether pleasing to the opportunist member for Govan."

Without a word Mr. McLean sprang up and darted along the bench in the direction of Mr. Newbold. He tore open his coat as he ran, and his fists were clenched. But Mr. Trevelyan and Mr. Morgan Jones, both Labour members, seized him by the coat and pulled him on to the seat.

Turning angrily towards Mr. Newbold, Mr. McLean flung out an arm in the direction of the door, as though inviting him to go outside.

Mr. Newbold, who had paused momentarily in his speech, merely offered the comment: "The hon. member for Govan was a strong supporter of the Commune at one time, but he has gone to the Right."

"Yes, I was going to the right when I made for you, and you'd have known it," retorted Mr. McLean sharply.

"I think the remarks of the hon. member for Govan are rather far from the mark," said the Speaker.

Mr. Newbold ended the incident by stating that if he had offended Mr. McLean he apologised to him; "but I think his dignity is easily ruffled," he said.

NEW COLE PROVISION.
Replying to Labour criticisms concerning unemployment, Sir Montague Barlow, the Minister of Labour, pointed out that the numbers of the unemployed were now falling steadily.

He had some interesting news on the Government's intentions for dealing with the "gap" in unemployment insurance. The fourth "special period" under the Insurance Act, which terminates in July, will be extended to the middle of October, and additional uncovenanted benefit will be given during that period. Further provisions will also be made for the year from October 1923 to October 1924.

LIBERAL RE-UNION SIGNS.
It is quite clear that anything like real harmony among the Labour and Socialist ranks is still far off. On the other hand, we have already had evidence that the movement towards Liberal re-union is progressing. The agreement between the Asquithians and Lloyd Georgians on the joint amendment to the Address to be moved to-morrow is significant.

WIFE'S VERSES TO "GEORGIE."

AMUSING STORY OF A SUMMER HOUSE.

Georgie Porgie ran away
And left his wife his bills to pay—
"I'll quit the lot!" cried Georgie;
But Georgie muddled those affairs;
His lawyers undertook repairs,
And Georgie paid his bills—and theirs,
Silly Georgie Porgie.

But, Georgie, though you ran away,
You'll live to fight again some day;
So buck up, Georgie Porgie,
And state to the court your hymn of hate.
How you left your bills and your little mate,
And desire to re-enter the single state,
Maintaining only Georgie.

Amusement was caused by the reading of these verses at Marylebone County Court. They were said to have been written by the wife of Dr. G. H. Thompson, of Chester House, Buxton, formerly medical officer at Netley.

Dr. Thompson was sued by Messrs. William Whiteley, Ltd., for £15 12s. 6d., the price of a summer-house. The case was originally against both Dr. and Mrs. Thompson, but the action against Mrs. Thompson was dropped. She gave evidence for Messrs. Whiteley.

It was stated that Mrs. Thompson ordered the summer-house, holding herself to be her husband's agent.

"I bought the summer-house to please my husband, thinking there might be a reconciliation," she stated.

"I spent altogether £10,000 on my husband," she added.

Counsel then said: "And you put his luggage outside the door and shut him out and wrote this poetry (quoted above) to him?"

Mrs. Thompson said her husband was present when furniture was bought for a bungalow.

Dr. Thompson said his wife never ordered anything in his name prior to ordering the summer-house.

He added that his wife put his portmanteau and hat on the doorstep while he was ordering a taxi, and when he went to open the door he found it was on a chain.

Dr. Thompson said their joint income was £2,000 a year.

Judge Scully, finding that the wife was supplied with sufficient money to buy necessities, gave judgment for Dr. Thompson.

500 MINERS IN PERIL.

SERIOUS FIRE AT COLLIERY PIT-SHAFT.
Five hundred miners were in great peril when a fire occurred at Llanhilleth Colliery, Mon.

While they were at work underground in the pit flames were seen shooting up from the shaft.

Apparently the haulage cleave caught fire from friction, and the haulage belt rope was burnt through and fell, blazing, to the bottom of the shaft.

After an hour's work the fire was got under, and the 500 men brought to the surface.

Eleven men and boys were injured by the crashing of a cage to the bottom of a shaft at the Wath Main Colliery, near Sheffield.

BRIDAL CAR IN A POND.

Two Guildford sisters on their way to be married to brother bridegrooms had a remarkable experience.

The sisters were motoring from Guildford to Wyke Church, Surrey. When about half-way the steering gear of their car broke and the car dashed into a pond.

Two passing motorists waded knee-deep into the water and carried the brides to the roadway. The sisters were then raced to church and the double wedding took place.

BIG BUSINESS ON £1 CAPITAL.

There have been several limited liability companies with a capital of £1 divided into 500 farthing shares, said Mr. Herbert W. Jordan in a lecture at Stationers' Hall. They were not always freaks, and it was possible for such a company to carry on a big business.

Mr. Jordan mentioned the case of a father and son who owned a taxi-cab, and formed a company to run it. The father was the governing director and the son the managing director.

THE FAMILY SAVINGS TABLE

It is a good thing for Father to save, or for Mother to save, or for the children to save, but when all save together and invest in Savings Certificates the results are astonishing. Study the table below and determine how much your family will invest every week in Savings Certificates.

Per week

In 5 years

In 10 years

FATHER . . . 2/-

MOTHER . . . 2/-

MURIEL . . . 1/-

DORIS . . . 6d.

PETER . . . 6d.

TOTAL SAVINGS . . . 6/-

£28 11

£28 11

£14 4

£7 1

£7 1

£85 8

£194

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Savings Certificates

RINGWORM, A Guaranteed Cure in 14 days SCABIES (ITCH) in a few applications

Ringworm has long been recognized by the medical profession as the best cure for skin diseases. It has never been used to the best advantage, however, because it has been made up in powder form. It can never penetrate the pores of the skin and so reach the root of the disease—the parasite which lies beneath the skin.

SULFLUID—the invention of an eminent British Scientist—is now placed on the market as a permanent cure for all parasitic skin diseases. In its new form the medicine is absorbed through the pores of the skin and, attacking the parasite, attacks the parasite and actually destroys it, effecting a certain cure in a few days.

Sulfluid is guaranteed to cure Ringworm and Scabies (itch) in fourteen days. It effects the permanent relief in cases of Ringworm and Scabies. Sulfluid is not a salicylate and is a cure.

A Wetworder writes: "I have been suffering from Ringworm for three years. I have tried every remedy known to me, but nothing has done me any good. I have been told that Sulfluid is a cure. I have bought a bottle and used it. I have now been free of the disease for three months. I am very happy to say that I am now free of the disease. I have been told that Sulfluid is a cure. I have bought a bottle and used it. I have now been free of the disease for three months. I am very happy to say that I am now free of the disease."

Sulfluid
Send to-day for a bottle.
Price 3/9 post free.

Ask your Chemist or write to
PARKER, WARD & CO., LTD.,
123, Windor House, Victoria Street,
London, S.W.1.

FITS CAN BE CURED.

PERMANENT RECOVERY POSSIBLE.

GREAT FREE OFFER.

THERE is no infirmity so distressing, either to the sufferer or to those around him, as epilepsy and those kindred nervous complaints which, recurring more violently and unexpectedly at shortening intervals, render the life of the sufferer one of misery.

IT HAS LONG BEEN SUPPOSED THAT FITS WERE NOT CURABLE AND MANY AN UNFORTUNATE SUFFERER HAS SPENT LARGESUMS IN SEARCH OF THE ALL-VALENT TREATMENT. THE ORDINARY REMEDIES, HOWEVER, EXPENSIVELY PRICED, CAN NEVER BRING.

It was left for Dr. B. B. Niblett to at last discover the remedy that would not only bring alleviation, but by building up the patient's vital forces, finally render him immune from the dread scourge. Dr. Niblett gave thirty-five years' close study to epilepsy and its kindred ailments, and the result of these terrible complaints, his remedy—which he called "Vital Renewer"—has brought back during the last few years health and strength to thousands, and it is with the object of making it more widely known that we to-day, make a remarkable offer of a free bottle to any one who is afflicted with this dread disease.

May we put it to you to take advantage of this offer now to learn, once and for all, that there is a way by which you can be quickly and permanently cured—a treatment medically endorsed and vouched for by hundreds of patients thoroughly cured?

Nor is Dr. Niblett's treatment other than pleasant, its simplicity and the ease with which it may be carried out being marked features.

WRITE NOW FOR FREE BOTTLE AND TREATMENT BOOKS. ALL SENT FREE BY POST. NO POSTAGE. NO LIMIT. TIME ONLY. TO ANY ONE WHO HAS NOT PREVIOUSLY HAD THIS REMEDY.

WRITE TO-DAY TO
P. NIBLETT,
32, BASINGHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

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Great Reduction in
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Fully Guaranteed.
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Charger from £3 10 0
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receive a copy of our new book, "The
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wealth of information on all the latest
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Our prices are so low that you can
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We have a large stock of the latest
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fashions and styles of the season.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS POST FREE.
A pattern will be sent to you on request.
We have a large stock of the latest
fashions and styles of the season.

WOMEN DUPED.
By describing himself as proprietor of
a good company returning enormous
profits, James Smith (69), an Avonmouth
man, induced two Guernsey women to
part with £200. He promised them a
return of 20 per cent.

He was given 18 months' hard labour
at Guernsey for false pretences.

THREE YEARS' SENTENCE.
BOY'S ACQUITTAL ON APPEAL.
The Court of Criminal Appeal, consisting
of the Lord Chief Justice (Lord
Hewart) and Justices Rhesman and Salter,
quashed the conviction of a boy named
Thomas Mansfield Middleton, who at the
East Kent Assizes was sentenced three
years' penal servitude for the alleged
receiving of stolen jam and milk.

Their lordships also quashed the conviction of William Johnston Graham, who at the Central Criminal Court was sentenced to six months in the second division for alleged conspiracy and false pretences in connection with the sale of some wines and spirits.

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LOVE "CAMPAIGN" ON A LINER.

STORY IN £1,000
BREACH SUIT.

His Friend's Fiancee.

NURSE'S SHATTERED ROMANCE.

The story of a man who, as the result of an "insidious campaign," won the affections of a nurse who had been placed in his charge during a sea voyage, and afterwards fitted the girl, was told to Justice Hordidge in the course of a remarkable breach of promise suit in the King's Bench Division.

The plaintiff was Miss Catherine Smith, of Bishopthorpe-rd., York, and she was awarded £1,000 damages against Mr. Charles Wilkins, described as a Colonial Office official, whose address was given as the Services Club, Stratford-place, London.

Mr. Wilkins did not appear, it being stated that he is now on duty in Somaliland. The alleged breach was denied, however, defendant stating that the promise to marry was rescinded by mutual consent.

Lord Halsbury, who appeared for Miss Smith, stated that during the war his client acted as a nurse, and after the war became connected with a lady at Salisbury, in South Africa.

Wishing to return to see her mother in England she first went to Beira, where she stayed with a nursing sister friend. While there she met a gentleman who proposed marriage to her, and she accepted him.

Miss Smith's fiance, knowing that Mr. Wilkins was going by the same boat as Miss Smith asked him to look after her on the voyage, and he promised to do so. Mr. Wilkins was only going as far as Aden to take up his duties under the Colonial Office.

"USED EVERY ARTIFICE."
As soon as the voyage started, Wilkins began what he (counsel) would describe as a campaign to induce Miss Smith to give up the friend who had put her into his charge.

"He started in a very insidious way," continued Lord Halsbury. "He knew the nursing sister, and the first thing he said was that Miss Smith had supplanted her best friend. In this gentleman's affections, and that the sister had had her heart broken by the engagement."

Presently Wilkins told Miss Smith that he was in love with her himself, and that she was going to ruin two lives unless she broke the engagement. He became more and more importunate, and the fiancee consented to break off the engagement and consented to marry Mr. Wilkins.

PROMISED MARRIAGE.
Wilkins told Miss Smith the ship would stop three days at Aden, and he would marry her there. He used every artifice he could, and finally succeeded in betraying her.

When they got to Aden, went on counsel, Wilkins said he was unable to marry her there. He advised her to go on to her mother, and he would send her the means to return home.

She arrived in England, and getting no letters or telegram from him, she telegraphed. The answer was a suggestion

A WIFE'S LETTERS.
MAINTENANCE ORDER
ANNULLED.

Remarking that after careful consideration they had arrived at the conclusion that misconduct had been committed since the order had been made, the Chairman of the Penarth (S. Wales) magistrates announced the decision of the Bench to discharge the maintenance order granted at Barry Police Court in April last to Mrs. Gladys Daniel.

The allegation of the husband, Llewellyn Daniel, of Blaenavon, in asking for the discharge of the order, under which he paid his wife £30 per week, was that his wife and a man named Stanley William Lockin Pether had been carrying on a guilty association at various addresses at which the wife stayed.

During the preliminary stages of the hearing, a series of amazing letters, said to have been written by Mrs. Daniel to the man Pether, were read.

When the case was resumed, Mrs. Daniel charged the witness-box and denied the allegations of intimacy with Pether. She declared that the man had never been in her company without someone else being present.

Mr. Harold Jones, addressing the court on behalf of Mrs. Daniel, said the letters were written by a woman under considerable stress, a woman who had lost her balance. Though they caused grave suspicion, there was nothing to show that anything had happened.

Mr. E. Charles Jones (for the husband) contended that the letters proved conclusively that misconduct had taken place, and after a short retirement the Bench decided to annul the order.

THREE YEARS' SENTENCE.
BOY'S ACQUITTAL ON APPEAL.

The Court of Criminal Appeal, consisting of the Lord Chief Justice (Lord Hewart) and Justices Rhesman and Salter, quashed the conviction of a boy named Thomas Mansfield Middleton, who at the East Kent Assizes was sentenced three years' penal servitude for the alleged receiving of stolen jam and milk.

Their lordships also quashed the conviction of William Johnston Graham, who at the Central Criminal Court was sentenced to six months in the second division for alleged conspiracy and false pretences in connection with the sale of some wines and spirits.

WOMEN DUPED.
By describing himself as proprietor of
a good company returning enormous
profits, James Smith (69), an Avonmouth
man, induced two Guernsey women to
part with £200. He promised them a
return of 20 per cent.

He was given 18 months' hard labour
at Guernsey for false pretences.

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that the best thing she could do was to marry the friend in Beira to whom she had been engaged.

On Oct. 21, 1921, Mr. Wilkins wrote to Miss Smith as follows:

"My Dear Kitty,—Although I appreciate your sentiment that you should come out and join me immediately, such a thing is impossible at this juncture."

"In the first place, although we had a jolly time on the ship and understand each other awfully well, yet I cannot help feeling we know practically nothing of each other, and that the glamour of the sea has some prevailing influence which might have been overshadowed under conditions of less romantic environment."

Counsel said Miss Smith had a child, and from beginning to end the defendant admitted he was the father. On June 29 he wrote:

"I was delighted to get the news yesterday, and am indeed pleased it is a son. I ought to be a fine little fellow."

Again, on July 15, Mr. Wilkins wrote:

"My Darling Kitty,—It was prominent in my mind when Sonny came along that you would find greater comfort in living. You must realise that you are everything to me, and that I will do what I can to make you happy in every way, and if you go on worrying you will never find the joy you richly deserve."

ANXIETY FOR THE CHILD.
Some time in March, 1922, said Lord Halsbury, the defendant came to England. He waited for a fortnight or three weeks before telling Miss Smith he had returned, and then for the first time he told her he had no intention of marrying her.

He suggested to her that they should live together, and that she absolutely refused to do so.

The only thing Miss Smith cared about was the future of the boy, and finally she was induced to write to defendant on May 17, 1922:

"Dear Charles,—Now let us have some definite understanding. You don't wish to marry me. Very well, let that pass; I will do nothing in it."

"I ask you now to leave me absolutely out of the question and provide for Sonny. Once you have settled that, I can look round and begin to provide for myself."

"If I could clear 1920 out of my life I would do so willingly."

This letter, counsel said, was now being pleaded by defendant as a release from any promise he made.

Counsel added that on his own story defendant was making a thousand a year from his Government post, apart from any private means he might have, and would have a pension of £500 a year.

Up to May, 1922, he sent cheques amounting altogether to £250, but he had never done anything for his son.

PREVIOUS LOVE MATCH.
Miss Smith gave evidence supporting counsel's statement, and said that she was 33 years of age. Dealing with incidents on the voyage home Miss Smith said that before they reached Aden defendant pointed out that they would have very little time together in Aden, and, in the circumstances, she absolutely became his wife before Aden was reached.

It was then found that they had to be in Aden 24 hours before they could be married. Defendant told her that the captain said he could not keep the boat there that length of time.

He then said it would be better for her to go home and join him later in Somaliland.

In the course of cross-examination Miss Smith said that she knew the other gentleman to whom she was engaged about 14 days before their engagement. It was a love match on both sides.

"MAGNETIC" HEALER.
WARNING AGAINST DABBING IN DRUGS.

"Magnetic influence" and drugs figured at an inquest held at Marylebone on Helena Betty Stroud (40), a single woman, who died at her home in St. John's Wood from an overdose of a sedative.

Miss Stroud was found lying in a stupor, from which all the efforts of the doctor failed to rouse her. She died next day.

Otto Lenny, who described himself as a British subject, said that Miss Stroud was his cousin, and on one occasion last year he discovered that she was able to exercise a soothing influence over her—just by holding her hand, stroking her head and talking to her.

He tried again to give the same treatment, but was not successful. He had on him a tube of adalin tablets, a German specific for sleeplessness, and after giving one to the patient he left the remainder with her.

The Coroner: You must see how foolish it was of you to do such a thing in view of her mental and physical condition.—I realise now that it was foolish.

In recording an open verdict the coroner said the case was a warning to people who were not doctors not to dabble with drugs or to use them.

BOY "HIGHWAYMEN."
SPILLS THAT WERE SPENT ON PLEASURES.

Adopting the role of "highwaymen," four Birmingham schoolboys, whose ages ranged from 9 to 13 years, "held up" another boy and took a 10s. note from him.

The boys were charged at the Birmingham Juvenile Court with assault and robbery. All pleaded guilty, and the boys admitted having shared the money and spent it on chocolates, fruit, and visits to cinemas.

One of the boys, who had already been placed on probation, was sent to an industrial school.

The case against one boy was adjourned for three weeks, and the other two boys were put on probation, and ordered to pay 3s. each to the parents of the boy who was robbed.

5s.—FREE OF DUTY.
Five shillings—free of duty—to my son John" was left out of an estate of £12,700 by Mr. William Murray, of Burman-rd., Shirley, Warwick, formerly of Winterton Farm, Waring's Green, Hockley Heath.

Mr. Murray's will, which was proved at the Birmingham Probate Court, provided that 5s. should be paid to my son John.

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TRIED TO AVERT A SMASH.

SIGNALMAN'S STORY OF
EXPRESS MISHAP.

A thrilling story of how he endeavoured to avert the disaster which befel the Aberdeen-London express is told by Mr. Harry Houghton, a signalman who was on duty in a box close to the spot where the accident occurred.

The "Flying Scotsman" crashed into the rear of a goods train at Retford, some 17 miles south of Doncaster, at 5 o'clock in the morning in a thick fog. The driver of the express, the fireman, and a fuel inspector who was also travelling on the engine were killed.

"The signals at my box were at 'danger,'" said Mr. Houghton in an interview. "I heard the train coming along without slackening speed. I knew something was wrong."

"There were some fog signals in the box, and I got hold of these and rushed down the steps to put them on the line. I had my lamp, showing red, in my hand, and I tried to attract the driver's attention."

"I tried my best to get the detonators on the line, but I never managed it. If I had, who can say what might have happened?"

TRAVELLING AT 80 MILES AN HOUR.
"I was standing in the six-foot way with my hand extended trying to put a detonator on the metals, and the express rushed along at nearly 60 miles an hour."

"Having failed to stop the express I dashed back to the box and informed the Babworth cabin, which is next to mine, that the train had passed the signals at danger. The signalman there tried to attract the driver's attention with a lamp, but just afterwards there was a big crash."

The inquest on the four victims of the smash, Joliam Jubbs, aged 55, the driver, George William Robb, aged 38, the fireman, and Albert Turner, aged 49, fuel inspector, all of whom belonged to Doncaster, has been opened and was adjourned after formal evidence.

Robb leaves four young children.

STRONG COMMENT.
MAGISTRATES' SYMPATHY FOR A HUSBAND.

A man who took the law into his own hands and assaulted another man, so it was alleged, had stolen his wife's affections and had endeavoured to break up his home, received the sympathy of the Cardiff magistrates.

Frederick James Cooper, aged 36, the proprietor of a fried-fish shop, was charged with assaulting and wounding Thomas Phelps, a married man.

According to the evidence, Cooper came upon Phelps while the latter was standing in the street talking to Mrs. Cooper, and struck Phelps on the head with a brass knob wrapped up in a sack.

In reply to Mr. David Clarke, for the defence, Phelps denied that he had been living with Mrs. Cooper for 12 months. He had only met her, he said, occasionally.

Phelps admitted having written the following letter:

"My Dearest Little Wife,—... You must see me at once, dear Ivy. Received your letter and am in agony. I would call there, but here I dare not. I must see you to-night, and will wait for you by the Grand Theatre, because your Tommy wants to see you."

Mrs. Cooper was called, but declined to give evidence against her husband.

Mr. Clarke stated that Phelps had endeavoured to break up Cooper's home. Cooper had been married 16 years, and had four children.

In the second week in January Cooper was visited by Phelps' wife, who showed him letters which disclosed what had been going on for 18 months between Phelps and Mrs. Cooper.

The Bench retired for some time, and on their return the chairman said:

"The justices have thoroughly considered the case, and we are advised on a point of law that it was wrong on the part of the defendant to take the law into his own hands, but we feel that there was a good deal of provocation and we think that all sensible people will realise that there was enough to cause the man to do many things that would be regretful in after years."

Personally, I think Phelps is the greatest monster and beast I have ever heard of. He should not only be hounded out of the town, but out of human society."

Turning to Phelps, the chairman continued: "You cannot live with your own wife, but you go after another man's wife. You will be bound over in the sum of £50 to be of good behaviour for the next 12 months."

Cooper was bound over for 12 months in the sum of £5.

SYME RELEASED.
Ex-inspector Syme, who was released from prison after a hunger strike, has had the remaining six weeks of his sentence remitted.

The Home Secretary, in a letter to Syme, says that Syme should understand that the remission "is not to be taken as implying that if he again commits an offence he will be dealt with otherwise than in the ordinary course of the law."

MAN OF 80 ATTACKED.
Four members of the Carlross (Dumfriesshire) Parish Council were attacked by unemployed who had sent a deputation to the council meeting. The Council was dissatisfied with the attitude of the deputation and adjourned.

Councillor McWhirter is suffering from internal injuries, and Councillor McKennie, who is 80 years of age, had his coat torn.

NOT ALL IS GOLD.
A method of making celluloid iridescent—hitherto a secret of Germany—has been discovered by Mr. J. W. Dew, a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts.

By it a silver lustre can be imparted to celluloid articles such as hair-combs, hat-pins, and buttons, and even celluloid-covered heels for shoes.



Guarantee 17/6 for 30
CARRIAGE PAID
Startling Offer of SARTOR RAINCOATS
We have selected that through personal recommendation of the highest quality of material and workmanship, we have built up a reputation for the best raincoats in the world. We have now a large stock of these raincoats, and we will sell them at a price that will make you say "What a bargain!" We have now a large stock of these raincoats, and we will sell them at a price that will make you say "What a bargain!"

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SEND NO MONEY
FREE PATTERNS
OUR GUARANTEE STILL HOLDS GOOD. We guarantee that if you are not completely satisfied with your raincoat, we will return your money in full.

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**Coughs,
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REGESAN Bronchial Lozenges are specially prepared to benefit the throat and lungs, and are highly recommended for coughs, hoarseness, sore throat, asthma and bronchitis. They soothe and disinfect the air passages, loosen the phlegm, and give a delightful sense of ease and comfort in all cases of bronchial irritation. This scientifically planned and carefully balanced remedy is eminently suitable for young and old. **KEEP A BOX HANDY! Notice the name—**

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Coughs, Sore Throat,
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2/- Now 1/3
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IMPORTANT PRICE REDUCTION.

The proprietors of this great breathe-able remedy are pleased to be able to reduce the price from 2/- to 1/3 per box of 35 silver-jacketed tablets. The large size (containing 105 silver-jacketed tablets) is also reduced from 5/- to 3/- per box.

The same uniqueness that has characterised this popular medicine is preserved, and the uniform excellence of Peps maintained. Peps cures coughs, colds and bronchial ailments more effectively than old-style droggy mixtures.

WARNING. See the name "Peps" on the sealed box before buying, and on every other label. Do not buy cheap imitations. Peps is a genuine and acknowledged fact.

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2
 WEEKLY

(By "Wheeler.")

Lighting-up Time To-day 5.47 a.m.

There has just been published a very interesting and informing little booklet upon the subject of Cycling, which is the work of Mr. John Murray, a veteran rider and writer who has been a cyclist all his life. It is one of the best bits of propaganda work with regard to cycling that I have ever read, and whether you are a novice, an experienced

little by it. There is a great deal in it that should like to quote, but I must content myself with the opening words of the first chapter which is headed "The Best Game of All." The writer said: "The cycle is one of the greatest things that has come into civilization during the last 500 years. It is the only thing that we could only appreciate this fact, the cycle would hold a higher position in the scheme of things than it does at present. We have got accustomed to the cycle as an everyday object and it is useful because such a fact as is seen in the world, but to obtain the proper perspective to be obtained from the Colnare Press, Birmingham, and the price is a modest sum, and

Soon after the World's Championships were held at Liverpool, a statement appeared in a German paper to the effect that the English riders had been drugged, and had ridden under the influence of "dope." The National Cyclist Union immediately took steps to make an exhaustive inquiry into the accusation, and it was convinced that there is absolutely no truth in the supposed "dope" which was taken by the riders, turns out to have been merely an excuse beaten up with half a glass of sherry.

A great many accidents occur to cyclists when turning off a side road into a main road. It is a common-sense fact that the chief responsibility for avoiding these accidents rests with the cyclist who is coming out of the side road, that is to say, that it is his duty to ride slowly and to take all reasonable precautions to see that there are no vehicles approaching from the main road before he interferes with them. A person riding or driving down a main road cannot tell until perhaps a late stage that other traffic is about to emerge from a side road. At the same time he is bound to take reasonable precautions to see that if anything is about to emerge from a side road he is in a position to avoid a collision. In the same way, if a cyclist turning into a side road off the main road should take care to warn any traffic then approaching to avoid a collision.

Any but minor repairs should, unless a cyclist is a mechanical expert, be entrusted to a professional. Such a person will dismantle the bearings and other parts of a machine, than it is to put them together properly afterwards. Such work as tuning a wheel, remedying a frame which is out of the true, or such-like jobs, can only be done by a man who has knowledge and experience, and who has the proper tools for doing the work. If your machine is running smoothly and sweetly, be content to do not endeavour to make the best better.

It looks as if the Isle of Man would, in course of time, be turned into a kind of glorified Brooklands Track. In addition to the Tourist Trophy races and the amateur motor-cycle race, promoted by the Douglas Club, it is now proposed to hold a small car race on July 4.

**BEST
BRITISH**

BICYCLES

Don't buy any bicycle until you have seen my money-saving idea of:

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Obtaining rest

Living very severe
Trouble attacked
For weeks at a

sleep—could not
thought he could
ook Dr. Cassell's
signed statement,
what a wonderful

St. Alban's Signed Statement

was feared I might succumb to it, so I took it. Then it was I lost power from the waist down and I couldn't sleep, couldn't even do anything, but I took Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and within a few days my strength came in my legs—soon there was no more trouble. With the help of two sticks, the first time I got up and worked as well as ever."

Russell's

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Home Prices 1/3 & 3/-
Sold by Chemists in all parts of the world. Ask for Dr. Cassell's Tablets and receive substitutes.

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for Dr. Casselle Tablets and refero substitutes.

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The TURF

BY LARRY LYNX

"Larry Lynx" cannot be contacted by post with readers, but will answer through "The People" any racing or general sports questions. Address letters "Larry Lynx," "The People," 21st Street, London, W.C.2.

CONJUROR III

A FINE GRAND NATIONAL GALLOP.

If there is any rain about it usually settles on the Bromford Bridge course, and racing has been stopped here by floods even in the flat-racing season. Much of the surrounding country was now under water, but the track itself, though naturally heavy, was not at all bad, all things considered. There was no such attraction as Lingfield had had to offer and the crowd was a big one in the circumstances.

South Lodge is in rare trim just now and in the Sutton Selling Steeplechase he cheerfully repeated his Galwick success. The race was practically always confined to him and the favourite, Amneste, and each in turn greatly flattered, but South Lodge

£10,000 LINCOLN SWEEP.

With reference to certain advertisements which have appeared, Mr. P. L. Smyth, Hume Street, Cancer Hospital, Dublin, hereby informs the Public that the £10,000 Prize money for the above Sweepstakes has been lodged with the Bank of Ireland, Dublin. This Sweep is being promoted in aid of the Cancer Research Fund, Ireland (Tickets 10/- each), and has been daily

AUTHORIZED BY THE IRISH GOVERNMENT.

P. L. SMYTH,
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DON'T DELAY. POST TO-DAY.

DOUGLAS STUART,

5, Drury St., Glasgow.

£600 FOR £1.

A GREAT DOUBLE FOR LINCOLN and NATIONAL. £600 to £1 now offered, both horses considered certain. Defeat insured to the utmost degree. Write including stamp for reply—Manager, THE PADDOCK, LYNN, KENT.

LINCOLN RACES.

ADVERTISER who stood GAIETY as a bettable to win the Lincoln Handicap at 21 to 1 will again divide private and valuable information, the limited number of this year's race, to a limited number of gentlemen who will in return make a small commission. Post stamped address to-day and with a fortune, for

I. ROSE, & Victoria Terrace, Newcastle.

TWO BIG SPECIALS

Mr. A. WARD, 21st Street, London, W.C.2, has a bettable to win the Lincoln Handicap at 21 to 1 will again divide private and valuable information, the limited number of this year's race, to a limited number of gentlemen who will in return make a small commission. Post stamped address to-day and with a fortune, for

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For further information, write to Mr. Arthur Ward, 21st Street, London, W.C.2.

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FOOTBALL

SCOTTISH FOOTBALL CUP. SPECIAL SHORT LIST—14-1, 3 HOME TEAMS. AGENTS WATSON.

FOOTBALL BOOKIES BEATEN.

An amazing discovery whereby I can guarantee to beat any bookie's odds on any football match. Write to-day for full details. I will send you my money-making system.

SUCCESS IS CERTAIN.

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CONJUROR III

A FINE GRAND NATIONAL GALLOP.

My tip for the Stayers Steeplechase had been my Rath in the absence of Conjuror II. But Conjuror II. turned up and so naturally, was an odds-on chance, for the pair were meeting on level terms. But Mr. Percy Ivall, the owner of My Rath, was present and had a "packet" on his horse, but I understand saved on Coultwaite's horse, and he did not think My Rath could be kept out of the first two. But he was always running a listless sort of race and was never in a challenging position. On the contrary, it was a very fine display that Conjuror II. gave, for he jumped perfectly and could not have been better ridden than Mr. Dewhurst rode him. It was an altogether fine display, and I am not displeased that he is one of my Grand National selections.

There were plenty of runners for the Grovely Maiden Hurdle; only three were supported, and it was the outsider of the three, Wrangle, that scored very readily. This was a great improvement on his form last week at Warwick, when in Jack Anthony's hands he defeated favourite and was displaced. The Newmarket people struck a snag with Austin Friars who, starting favourite, never really looked like getting there, and though finishing third was probably not third best.

Too Much Weight.

Assaroe had won his two last races and was expected to complete the "hat trick" in the Long-Distance Hurdle. He made a great fight of it, but the weight told, and on the flat Dinja got a neck the best of a finish in which the horses passed the post on opposite sides of the course. The winner, like Z.Z., is trained by Butchers, though the card stated that he was trained in Ireland.

The Coventry Steeplechase provided a complete surprise, for the winner, Northbrook, had started without a quotation. He had been runner-up to Winnall at Nottingham and certainly deserved more consideration. The race had been regarded as a good thing for My Royal, who, however, had to be content with the minor berth of third.

MYTHICAL AT LAST.

A SUCCESSFUL COUP BY MR. PARRISH.

It was wonderfully good going after a further heavy night rain at Castle Bromwich, and really it is one of the best courses in the country, as it is so little affected by the vagaries of the weather.

Mr. Parrish did not bring off his coup with Primo More in the Mugby Selling Hurdle, for the horse did very badly, the winner turning up in Rathmore, who thus afforded Mr. Percy Ivall some consolation for My Rath's defeat in the previous day. Vire La was second, and the latter's rider, Fred Nees, objected on the grounds of bumping and boring at the last hurdle. This the stewards overruled, but it is difficult to follow their decision—the deposit should be forfeited. There were certainly good grounds for the objection, which was decidedly not frivolous.

Disappointing Jack Boore.

Jack Boore was another disappointing favourite, but he did manage to gain a place in the Warwickshire Hurdle, but the race was cleverly taken by Cupid's Dart, on which Mr. Chapman rode quite a nice race.

Mythical did not bring off his coup in a race, but he made no mistake in doing so in the Yardley Hurdle. He was ridden by George Butler, as the stable jock, Jack Anthony, who in his brother Owen's stead, the latter did not go at all well in the race, but could, I fancy, have been closer up had he been persevered with. But as it was mythical, he was a good horse, and a good horse, who beat everything but the winner—form much in advance of what he has previously shown.

The Reformation of Heathenote.

Heathenote was a sad disappointment when he carried the colours of the Northamptonshire Hurdle. He gave no signs of being ungenerous in the Harborne Hurdle and jumped like a stag, winning in very clever fashion—a result that had been well anticipated for he always a good horse. Apparently Heathenote has turned over a new leaf.

Marie Marco in the Packington Hurdle was our best thing of the week, but Mr. Parrish also ran Ireland three times, and the money from the office came rolling in for him. A big coup was landed, for there was never any doubt as to the result, and, of course, Marie Marco was cleared sufficiently to enable the owner to have a declaration.

Henri Martin cut up badly for the Salford Hurdle, and a very ready success was scored by Mr. Billy Wren. But he gave no signs of being ungenerous in the Harborne Hurdle and jumped like a stag, winning in very clever fashion—a result that had been well anticipated for he always a good horse. Apparently Heathenote has turned over a new leaf.

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CONJUROR III

A FINE GRAND NATIONAL GALLOP.

My tip for the Stayers Steeplechase had been my Rath in the absence of Conjuror II. But Conjuror II. turned up and so naturally, was an odds-on chance, for the pair were meeting on level terms. But Mr. Percy Ivall, the owner of My Rath, was present and had a "packet" on his horse, but I understand saved on Coultwaite's horse, and he did not think My Rath could be kept out of the first two. But he was always running a listless sort of race and was never in a challenging position. On the contrary, it was a very fine display that Conjuror II. gave, for he jumped perfectly and could not have been better ridden than Mr. Dewhurst rode him. It was an altogether fine display, and I am not displeased that he is one of my Grand National selections.

There were plenty of runners for the Grovely Maiden Hurdle; only three were supported, and it was the outsider of the three, Wrangle, that scored very readily. This was a great improvement on his form last week at Warwick, when in Jack Anthony's hands he defeated favourite and was displaced. The Newmarket people struck a snag with Austin Friars who, starting favourite, never really looked like getting there, and though finishing third was probably not third best.

Too Much Weight.

Assaroe had won his two last races and was expected to complete the "hat trick" in the Long-Distance Hurdle. He made a great fight of it, but the weight told, and on the flat Dinja got a neck the best of a finish in which the horses passed the post on opposite sides of the course. The winner, like Z.Z., is trained by Butchers, though the card stated that he was trained in Ireland.

The Coventry Steeplechase provided a complete surprise, for the winner, Northbrook, had started without a quotation. He had been runner-up to Winnall at Nottingham and certainly deserved more consideration. The race had been regarded as a good thing for My Royal, who, however, had to be content with the minor berth of third.

MYTHICAL AT LAST.

A SUCCESSFUL COUP BY MR. PARRISH.

It was wonderfully good going after a further heavy night rain at Castle Bromwich, and really it is one of the best courses in the country, as it is so little affected by the vagaries of the weather.

Mr. Parrish did not bring off his coup with Primo More in the Mugby Selling Hurdle, for the horse did very badly, the winner turning up in Rathmore, who thus afforded Mr. Percy Ivall some consolation for My Rath's defeat in the previous day. Vire La was second, and the latter's rider, Fred Nees, objected on the grounds of bumping and boring at the last hurdle. This the stewards overruled, but it is difficult to follow their decision—the deposit should be forfeited. There were certainly good grounds for the objection, which was decidedly not frivolous.

Disappointing Jack Boore.

Jack Boore was another disappointing favourite, but he did manage to gain a place in the Warwickshire Hurdle, but the race was cleverly taken by Cupid's Dart, on which Mr. Chapman rode quite a nice race.

Mythical did not bring off his coup in a race, but he made no mistake in doing so in the Yardley Hurdle. He was ridden by George Butler, as the stable jock, Jack Anthony, who in his brother Owen's stead, the latter did not go at all well in the race, but could, I fancy, have been closer up had he been persevered with. But as it was mythical, he was a good horse, and a good horse, who beat everything but the winner—form much in advance of what he has previously shown.

The Reformation of Heathenote.

Heathenote was a sad disappointment when he carried the colours of the Northamptonshire Hurdle. He gave no signs of being ungenerous in the Harborne Hurdle and jumped like a stag, winning in very clever fashion—a result that had been well anticipated for he always a good horse. Apparently Heathenote has turned over a new leaf.

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TROUBLES OF THE THIRD DIVISION.

CLUBS IN LOW WATER.

WHAT MR. C. E. SUTCLIFFE SAID.

Great consternation has been created in Northern football circles by the statement attributed to Mr. C. E. Sutcliffe, a member of the Management Committee of the Football League, that should any club in the Northern Section of the Third Division fail to complete its fixtures, the section would be definitely closed down next season.

"The Yorkshire Evening News" has the authority of Mr. Sutcliffe himself to state that the statement is a misquoting of a statement which he made at a joint meeting of the players and directors of the Darlington Football Club, which he attended.

Mr. Sutcliffe's actual comment was to the following effect:—

"If a number of Northern Section clubs fail to fulfil their fixtures it will be a strong argument to those who never took kindly to the formation of the section, and there was the danger that it might result in the dissolving of the section."

This correction will, of course, relieve the anxieties of those who viewed the initial statement with alarm.

It is well to state that several clubs in the section have been finding it difficult to carry on recently, and the result has been that the directors have been compelled to take steps towards economy to enable the fixtures to be fulfilled.

The Lincoln players, when confronted with this emergency, fell into line and accepted a cut in wages. The meeting, at which Mr. Sutcliffe was present, was called by the Darlington officials for consideration of the same question. The club has been losing money for some time, and in fact, it was added to the share capital at the commencement of the season has been spent.

The members of the Darlington club's board agreed to a reduction of not less than 10 per cent. on a sliding scale, but the poorer-paid players are not to be reduced. An assurance has been given to the players that the difference will be placed to their credit and will, when the club's finances show a more healthy state, be paid in full.

The Northern Section of the Third Division has not proved a distinct success, but its lapse would be a big loss to many clubs, especially those who have spent large sums of money on the section.

An impossible situation.

Speaking to a "Yorkshire Evening News" representative, Mr. Sutcliffe, explaining the position, observed: "I am sure that a great danger is that fixtures will not be fulfilled, and if they are not fulfilled the section would come to grief, and my point is that there will be no attempt to reconstruct it."

Mr. Sutcliffe added that it was certain that no drastic measures would be taken if one or two clubs found themselves in difficulties, but if the state of affairs became more general it would create an impossible position. It was true that several other clubs were anxious to join the section.

Mr. Tom Maley, manager of the Bradford club, which is making a bold fight for the leadership of the section, expressed great pleasure and satisfaction when notified of Mr. Sutcliffe's actual words, and remarked that he found it difficult to believe that the members of the League Management Committee had made an utterance in the terms attributed to him. Mr. Maley thought this particularly unlikely as Mr. Sutcliffe is a man of great integrity and his demolition would rest equally upon the case of the Darlington and Lincoln clubs.

LEAGUE COAL SCORERS.

ELLIOTT LEADS TO BROAD (STOKES).

G. W. Elliott, who for so long has been at the head of the goal scorers in the First Division of the League, has been out of the game through injury for some time, and has been replaced by J. Broad, of Stoke, and he has a total of 21, obtained in 26 matches. Elliott and Broad are the only players who have scored 20 goals in 26 matches. Elliott has scored 19 goals, and Broad has scored 19 goals. Elliott has scored 19 goals, and Broad has scored 19 goals.

In the Second Division the most prolific scorer is H. Bedford, of Blackpool, whose 23 goals have been obtained in 26 matches. J. Dunne, of Leicester City, is second, with 22 goals. Bedford is the only other player to score 20 goals or more. Bedford has scored 23 goals, and Dunne has scored 22 goals.

In the Third Division the most prolific scorer is J. Smith, of Bolton Wanderers, who has scored 19 goals in 26 matches. J. Smith is the only player to score 18 goals or more. J. Smith has scored 19 goals, and Bolton Wanderers has scored 19 goals.

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BRITISH BID FOR DAVIS CUP.

IMPORTANT LAWN TENNIS DECISIONS.

Important resolutions were passed at a meeting of the Lawn Tennis Association Council, held at Cannon-st. Hotel, Lord Dunsborough in the chair.

A challenge for the Davis Cup has been accepted by the Lawn Tennis Association of Great Britain, who will compete in the European group.

A notification has been received from the Irish L.T.A. that at an extraordinary general meeting held on Feb. 7 in Dublin it was resolved to establish the Irish L.T.A. on independent lines similar to the governing associations in the British Isles.

The executive committee was instructed to take the necessary steps to carry out the terms of the resolution.

Mr. J. A. Bailey's scheme for remodelling the constitution of the Lawn Tennis Association was discussed and referred for consideration to a special committee, consisting of the following:—

J. A. Bailey, L. A. Goddard, F. W. Jewson, T. M. Mayrhoode, H. H. Monckton, O. H. Musgrave, J. N. Morrison Sykes, A. E. M. Taylor, and L. Wilson.

The following international matches have been arranged:—

England v. Ireland, in Dublin, July 16 and 17, at the Irish Championships.

England v. Scotland, place and date to be fixed—probably in Scotland.

England v. Holland, in Rotterdam, in Holland, in the month of May.

England v. France, in Paris, in the month of June.

England v. Belgium, in Brussels, in the month of July.

England v. Italy, in Rome, in the month of August.

England v. Spain, in Madrid, in the month of September.

England v. Portugal, in Lisbon, in the month of October.

England v. Greece, in Athens, in the month of November.

England v. Turkey, in Constantinople, in the month of December.

England v. Egypt, in Cairo, in the month of January.

England v. India, in Bombay, in the month of February.

England v. Australia, in Melbourne, in the month of March.

England v. New Zealand, in Auckland, in the month of April.

England v. South Africa, in Cape Town, in the month of May.

England v. Argentina, in Buenos Aires, in the month of June.

England v. Chile, in Santiago, in the month of July.

SNAPSHOTS FROM ALL QUARTERS.

INTERESTING PARS ABOUT SPORT AND SPORTSMEN.

Major Stanley states that the Rugby Union inquiry into the Lawton case is being held at Oxford. No communication will be made to the Press, and the meeting will report direct to the Rugby Union.

A challenge for the Davis Cup has been accepted by the Lawn Tennis Association of Great Britain, who will compete in the European group.

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IRELAND'S RUGBY TEAM.

CHANGES IN THE FIFTEEN TO MEET SCOTS.

Several changes have been made in the Irish team selected to play Scotland, at Dublin, on Feb. 24. F. J. Jackson has been dropped, his place at centre three-quarter being taken by J. Gardiner, who appeared at scrum-half in the game with England.

S. W. Cunningham (Lansdowne) comes in as scrum-half, while among the forwards W. P. Collopy and P. Dunne (Beccles Rangers) replace R. Gray and J. Mahony. The team is:—

Forwards: "O. C. Cullen (Queen's University), "O. V. Stephens (Queen's University), "O. Gardiner (North of Ireland), "A. McLaughlin (Lansdowne), "A. Cunningham (Lansdowne), "W. Hall (Lansdowne), "W. J. Gardiner (Lansdowne), "W. P. Collopy (Beccles Rangers), "O. Cunningham (North of Ireland), "P. Dunne (Beccles Rangers), "C. P. Hallahan (Wanderers), "O. E. A. Thompson (Queen's University), "O. E. A. Thompson (Queen's University).

For their match with Wales at Swansea, on Saturday, Feb. 24, the French have selected the following players:—

Forwards: "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain), "A. Janney (Stade Toulousain).

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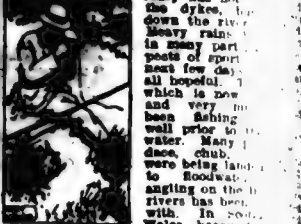
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ROD, FLOAT, & FLY.



True to tradition, many anglers have been fishing with a rod, float, and fly. This method is particularly popular in the North of Ireland, where the water is often shallow and the fish are small.

Anglers who use this method must be patient and have a good knowledge of the habits of the fish. They must also have a good understanding of the weather and the state of the water.

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THE BIG HEART

BY JOHN G. BRANDON
A MODERN STORY OF LOVE & INTRIGUE

CHAPTER III. (Continued).

At Piccadilly they parted. Mr. Courtenay with some vague idea of commanding the peerage to be found at his club, and entering upon an afternoon study of the family of Racedene; the Honourable Mr. Blakeley presumably to explore further stages of trouble as yet untrod by his private footsteps.

"By the way," he concluded, half hanging out of the window of his licensed vehicle, "I owe one of you old lot a lunch—just as well as you, don't you think?"

He waved a hand towards the card. "I'll pass a visiting card out of the window. I can do you a good turn at any rate; and we can have a row after."

He found parties there. Port Street—only so long, old, but fortunes wait about the new job. "Strong!"

Mr. Courtenay, after ransacking all the authorities that could shed any enlightenment upon his quest; and resolutely plodding a weary way through untold piles of weekly and monthly journals devoted to the movements of the aristocracy, went to bed that night with a splitting head and a feeling of profound dejection.

So far all he had been able to discover was that the Countess of Racedene had a house in Eaton Square and a place known as Claverings in Wiltshire.

Which of these residences her Ladyship was favouring with her presence at the moment he had no more idea than the man in the Moon; and, furthermore, could not perceive that it would make a ha'porth of difference if he had; so far as the highly personal information required of him was concerned. The outlook for success, so far as Mr. Patrick Courtenay could penetrate, was black, blank, dark and damned dreary.

With which comfortable conclusion he turned into bed, and composed himself to sleep.

It was a long time in overtaking him; and when finally it did, it overwhelmed him in the vilest conglomeration of dreams he had ever been his lot to suffer; and in all of them the beautiful Countess under such pitiful, ruthless oppressions, torn and mangled, suffering at the hand of himself (aided with eager enthusiasm by Mr. John Hammerden) that even in his restless slumber he knew he ought to be out and about.

He imprisoned the unfortunate lady, seeing her under harrowing circumstances (in black velvet frock with white lace at the neck and cuffs—at least twenty years behind the fashion)—and through a little wicket taunted her evilly. He led her, accompanied by a small boy in a Little Lord Fauntleroy suit, out to be flogged by Bolshoi; which outrage Mr. Hammerden, arriving in the yellow two-seater, clad in morning clothes personally superintended.

He pursued her with savage bloodhounds (all accompanied by the small youth, who persisted in exclaiming that he was hungry) across drear wastes of snow-bound country, assisted by the Honourable Bill Blakeley, who, armed in full hunting kit, pulled the mad bounds on from the window of a taxi-cab.

At length, by some means not clearly defined in his dreams, he had the unfortunate person in thrall. Alone and unprotected she stood bound hand and foot upon a galloway in mid-ocean. Despite her heartrending entreaties he was preparing to wreak summary execution upon her with his own hands.

He had just placed the grim halberd over her snowy neck, exhibiting considerable dexterity in adjusting the point carefully under the poor lady's left arm, when by some untoward accident, the wicket office wallah at Mr. Hammerden's, who appeared to have arrived mysteriously in those latitudes) pulled the wrong lever, and Mr. Courtenay went plunging down and down and down.

He awoke in a cold sweat, trembling in every limb; and after two hurriedly consumed whisks and sodas spent the rest of the night staring at a large armchair with a small figure with all the lights turned down.

Down found him still sleeplessly contemplating the mission assigned him; and the more he considered it, the more hopelessly distant and outrageous it loomed. One thing came, leaving him, after another thing's research, a mental and well-nigh total wreck. Mr. Courtenay was up, and about an immovable stone wall, through which he could not see one inch.

At which point he gave it up and repaired to Port Street, where he hoped that some variation of genius might be vouchsafed to him, and shed some light upon his dark and difficult pathway. The fact of the Countess's seemed to have turned his back on him.

His host greeted him with the utmost cordiality; led him to a dining-room, crowded with pictures and prints of Racedene's gamecocks, bruniers, and ladies in various stages of the past, all eminently characteristic of the tastes of Mr. Blakeley, who suddenly Mr. Courtenay was startled by raising from a deep divan of a face so beautiful and alluring face—strangely familiar to him.

A totally unexpected guest, Courtenay, delighted to say, explained the Honourable Bill. "My sister—just up from Wiltshire." He waved a hand towards the beautiful apparition who moved gracefully towards the astonished Mr. Courtenay, and bowed a gloved hand, turning upon him a wonderful pair of soft brown eyes. A terrible recollection of some of his dreams came upon him, and he involuntarily shuddered; but seized upon the proffered hand with heartfelt avidity.

"Hello," murmured the Honourable Bill, my friend Captain Courtenay. Courtenay, my sister, the Countess of Racedene.

CHAPTER IV.
In which Mr. Courtenay makes a good friend and a bad enemy.
Whatever scorn and repugnance of him he had at the moment had been gnawing at his meeting with the beautiful Countess of Racedene, it was intensified a thousandfold after two wholly delightful hours in her society. Her loveliness, her gentle quality of manner, the note of wistfulness that seemed to surround her, took hold of his kindly heart, and aided his

stricken conscience in the torturing of him. He had spoken with him of her son, of their simple country life in the Wiltshire home, of the thousand and one struggles of a debt-enumbered estate, and with a cheerful courage that compelled his ardent admiration. A woman in a thousand, he thought, and one that honoured a man by the gift of her friendship.

Unquestionably, he told himself remorsefully, a more unaccountable blackguard than himself, to pry into the affairs of so sweet and gentle a lady, never numbered the earth—unless it be the man who had set him at such scoundrelly work. His mind was more than ever made up; money could not buy such ignoble service from him.

It seemed fairly obvious to him that the mainstay of advice, and perhaps other services of the Countess was her brother, the Honourable Bill. Of the mutual attachment that existed between them there could be no doubt; a discovery that exalted Mr. Blakeley considerably in the opinion of his guest.

Her Ladyship was in Town upon the important business of arranging for a tutor to her son Eric; a matter upon which the advice and opinions of Mr. Blakeley seemed highly desirable.

That gentleman appeared completely nonplussed; indeed, expressed the opinion that he was about the last person in the world to be consulted upon such a point. He was frankly of no assistance in the matter.

"Must have one, I know, Fel," he said. "Boy's guttin' on. Whatever y'do, get a gentleman. I suppose he'll have to be a church Johnny, or something of that sort, here Mr. Blakeley shook his head with considerable dubiousness, 'personally I loathe 'em'."

At which vague advice, or lack of it, the Countess looked extremely blank. Whereupon Mr. Courtenay—a sudden shaft of memory transfixing him—ventured a suggestion in the dilemma.

"There's a man I know," he began slowly, addressing himself to the Countess. "that I believe would suit your purpose down to the ground."

The Honourable Mr. Blakeley looked up and grinned. "Another of your bally pals out of a job?" he inquired. "Courtenay here is a good and benefactor to his friends in findin' 'em jobs," he explained to his sister. "Now that he's a hired serf himself, he can't bear to think that any of his acquaintances should have their necks out of the yoke."

Mr. Courtenay flushed uncomfortably; again his conscience jabbed him ruthlessly. "Ah, now," he urged, "you mustn't hear him. It's nothing of the kind. This is a man I know that was with me in France a padre; though I knew him long before that. He's one of the finest gentlemen that ever breathed, and I've been told, a great scholar. Certainly he's Irish like myself; there's that against him, but I'm sure, Lady Racedene, you might go far to find a better man to tutor your boy. I am that," said Paddy earnestly.

Lady Racedene smiled. There was something engaging in the simple naivete of this Irish friend of her brother's, and also something decidedly trustworthy. The anxious note in his appeal upon his friend's behalf touched her.

"Oh," observed Mr. Blakeley meaningly. There was a moment of silence. The Honourable Bill stared at the picture of a gamecock; his guest gazed out of the window.

"That's a good job she did," murmured Mr. Courtenay abstractedly; the vision of a very lovely little lady in a yellow car floating before his eyes.

"Eh?" queried his host. "Nothing," answered Paddy evasively. "I was just thinking."

Whereupon Mr. Blakeley resumed his inspection of the dead and gone fighting cock, and grinned more hugely than ever. Mr. Courtenay's triumphant advent at the modest lodgings of the Brian Desmonds appeared to that wholly admirable couple in the light of an angelic descent from Heaven. He explained the situation; expatiating with so much romantic fervour to the Reverend Brian upon the virtues of his potential employer, the Countess, that young Mrs. Brian eyed him with a scarcely veiled twinkle in her merry blue eyes, and came to an entirely feminine deduction. A deduction, however, in which she was altogether at fault.

The instinct that impelled Patrick to attire himself in his latest morning suit for the occasion of his resignation from Mr. Hammerden's service was also, as matters proved, equally at fault.

His slumber had not been troubled as upon the previous night; horror piled upon horror had not again driven him to share the favourite sleeping accommodation of the excessively low-lived looking old "Punch."

That intelligent canine was at the moment engaged in watching—with deep concentration—the process of his master's toilet. He was waiting for it to arrive at the coat and vest stage of completion; by which, according to the garments donned, he could make a fair guess at his chances of accompanying Mr. Patrick abroad, or the contrary.

His one beady black eye—the one ornamented by nature with a brindle patch—had been lost in a fight with a ferocious boardman left behind by the Boches at Amiens; a casualty that did not add to his powers of prepossession—his one eye glared upon Mr. Courtenay's progress in his.

That hope seemed fated to be dashed ruthlessly to the ground when, invested in the morning coat (an exceedingly smart garment with which old "Punch" rarely appeared in conjunction) Mr. Courtenay took his top hat from his case, smoothed it tenderly with a silken handkerchief, and adjusted it at the correct angle of jauntyness favoured by the young gentlemen of his set.

Perhaps it was that "the cold devil," as Patrick affectionately called him when he rubbed a parting hand over the cropped and battle-scarred ears, showed such mournful depression in his one remaining orb that Mr. Courtenay hesitated; and ingorb that Mr. Courtenay's self-respecting, though none the less self-abandoned, jaunt to Mr. Hammerden's Lombard-st. offices, he was accompanied by 64 pounds of as disreputable-looking fighting dog as could be found in the cities of London and Westminster combined.

A more unbusinesslike proceeding could scarcely be imagined, but, come to that, a more unbusinesslike couple than the debonair Mr. Patrick d'Alroy Courtenay and his one-eyed protégé could not have been easily procured.

The girl, who had jumped at the crash, calmed a little with the steady touch of the good-looking Mr. Courtenay's hand upon her arm.

"He demanded—some—someone—we had never heard of here," she continued breathlessly. "A Mr. Haybridge—Arthur Haybridge—we don't know him."

"Haybridge!" Mr. Courtenay's memory awoke with a jolt. Where had he heard that name—quite recently. Where?

"Who?" he demanded sharply, as much to make certain of the name as for information. "Some person called Haybridge," repeated the stenographer. "Arthur Haybridge. Mr. Pearson told him we had no one of that name here; and the man took him by the throat, bang him out of the way, and forced himself into Mr. Hammerden's room. He refuses to go, and is threatening horribly! He calls himself Howard—Bart Howard."

Mr. Courtenay's mouth closed down grimly. Something would have to be done. He was racking his brain for the significance to him of the name of Haybridge. Meanwhile—with the big man away. In a flash it came to him! The man Blakeley had spoken of—the Englishman Arthur Haybridge—the man who had shot Racedene and escaped from the Teran goal! What the deuce had he to do with Mr. John Hammerden?

A second crash from the inner office made his mind up for him. "Ask Mr.—er—Pearson to come out to me a moment."

Tremblingly she crept to the door, and hurriedly muttered something through, then scuttled back to her vantage point of safety. Mr. Pearson, exceedingly perturbed, followed out. That he was a terrified man did not need a second look; but he had held his own gamely against the intruder where younger men had quailed.

"Why don't you send for the police?" asked Mr. Courtenay abruptly. Mr. Pearson sent an involuntary glance around, as much towards his juniors as the invaded office, and dropped his voice to a whisper.

"My dear Mr. Courtenay," he said. "I dare not. The man is probably insane, but he is saying such extraordinary things—making such terrible charges—that I—"

He stopped with a despairing gesture. "Mr. Hammerden's bureau has many most private papers—incalculable harm may be done!"

"The point blank refuses to go, does he?" interrupted Paddy with a hardening of the eyes. "Positively; until he has seen this—this Haybridge person."

"Right ho, old bean," Mr. Courtenay calmly thrust the stout leather lead that held the big bull-terrier into Mr. Pearson's shrinking hand. "You far on to 'Old Punch'?" he directed. "He won't hurt you, but he might make a mess-up in there. Savee!"

With which warning utterance, he walked quietly into the private office, and closed the door softly upon himself. Kneeling before Mr. Hammerden's desk, working swiftly with some bright pickled instrument in the use of which he was evidently skilled, was a huge, raven-haired,

and tawny-skinned man. From his colour there was evidently some touch of foreign blood in him. His clothes were of loose American cut, but under them, the muscles rippled with every turn and twist of his powerful body.

Mr. Courtenay removed his cherished top hat, and placed it carefully down upon a table; then crossed and touched the intruder upon the shoulder.

"And what d'ye think y'e up to there?" he inquired with grim pleasantry. The intruder rose swiftly and faced him; whipping a hand back to his right hip with a snarl, he stood glaring down at the man accosting him.

"Half-breed," thought Mr. Courtenay, noting the cruel aquiline features and smouldering black eyes. "Indian—or Mexican—dangerous!"

In the most even and gentle tones Mr. Patrick repeated his question. The big half-breed moved the merest fraction closer to him; Mr. Courtenay taking particular care to keep eye to eye with him, and poised.

"What am I up to here?" repeated the stranger, "I'll tell you. I'm after a man called Arthur Haybridge; an' I'm stoppin' here until I see him! Get me!"

Mr. Courtenay shook his head in very obvious disagreement. "I think not," he said slowly. "There is no one of that name here."

"Is that so," said the tawny-skinned visitor, with a particularly evil twist of his mouth. "Is that so? Sonny, you can stand pat on me you got it wrong. If Haybridge ain't known round here, what's his picture doin' on that wall?"

He pointed with a savage gesture directly at the portrait of Mr. John Hammerden. So menacing was the look and act, that the astounding information he conveyed had no chance to percolate its full significance through Patrick's brain. For a tense moment the half-breed held that attitude; his fast narrowing eyes glued upon the man before him.



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